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Part One **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 1 to 8

VOL. VII. NO. 59. GREENSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1900. Price Five Cents

THE REVIVAL MEEETING CLOSES

THE RESULTS ARE FAR REACHING

Not in Many Days Has Greensboro Been so Stirred by the Gospel—Mr. Martin's Methods Different from Those of the Modern and Sensational Evangelist—"Redemption Through the Blood of Christ" His One Theme—The Revival a Benediction.

The meeting at Washington Street Baptist church closed last night. Not in many a day has the city of Greensboro been so stirred and moved by the simple preaching of the gospel. Mr. Martin convinced all who heard him. that he is very different from the modern sensational evangelists. His meeting was absolutely free from any methods or machinery. Before preaching his first sermon he announced that he would make no propositions to the unsaved; that he would not invite them to come forward, or to stand in the congregation, or hold up their hand. The only invitation he would give would be for those who believed on Christ to come out and confess him. This promise he kept to the close of the meeting, and yet, under the simple preaching of the gospel, scores of people came out and confessed Christ.

This meeting should prove to all that men do not have to resort to sensationalism and tricking, to draw crowds. For three solid weeks "Redemption through the blood of Christ," was the one them, but people didn't grow weary of the old, old story, as was evidenced by the crowded house at almost every night service.

Mr. Martin's expositions of the scriptures in his Bible readings, were wonderfully lucid, and in his sermons he made the way of salvation exceedingly simple and plain.

The full results of this meeting will never be known this side of eternity. How many public professions there were is not known for no one thought about counting, but it is estimated that there were thirty or forty. Quite a large number who were already professing Christians, and members of churches, told Mr. Martin and the pastor that they never knew before what it meant to be saved. Hundreds of Christians gladly acknowledge that they have had awakened in them higher and nobler aspirations.

It was a touching scene last night at the close of the service when a great throng gathered around the evangelist to thank him for his coming. Such a meeting as the one just closed is a benediction to any community, and must result in real and lasting good.

A LECTURE ON CALVIN.

Rev. Dr. Reed Will Handle This Subject at the Presbyterian Church Tomorrow Night.

Rev. Dr. R. C. Reed, of Columbia, Seminary, will preach at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning at 10:30, and at 7:30 p. m. he will deliver an address on John Calvin. Dr. Reed is not only a learned professor, but is also a man of rare intellectual force and brightness.

The speaker's subject, aside from the assured attractiveness of presentaton, should interest every intelligent person. John Calvin was not only the exponent of a creed; he was the benefactor of a world. Says John Fiske, our profoundest historian, "It would be hard to overrate the debt which mankind owes to Calvin."

George Bancroft, the well known author of the "History of the United States," says of Calvin, "More truly benevolent to the human race than Solon, more self-denying than Lycurgus, the light of his genius shattered the mask of darkness which superstition had held for centuries before the brow of religion."

Least of all should any American citizen be ignorant or forgetful of his debt to Calvin. Says Bancroft, "He that will not honor the memory and respect the influence of Calvin knows but little of the origin of American independence." Says the great German historian, Ranke, "Calvin was virtually the founder of America."

Dr. Reed's lecture on Calvin is sure to be full of interest and instruction.

Important Meeting.

There will be a very important meeting of Greensboro Lodge No. 80, K. of P., next Monday evening. A full attendance is desired, as business of importance is to be transacted.

J. H. DENNY, C. C.
C. C. MCLEAN, K. of R. and S.

Steamers Collide.

By Wire to The Telegram.

New York, Oct. 6.—The Morgan Liner, Elmonte, from New Orleans, arrived this morning, and reported that the steamer had collided with the British steamer Rappihannock, from Liverpool for Newport News, yesterday in a dense fog. The Elmonte's bow was stove, and some plates damaged. Nothing was learned of the damage to the Rappihanhock.

New York Cotton Market.

By Wire to The Telegram.

New York, Oct. 6.—Cotton, October, 10.37 November, .3; December, 9.91: January. .89; February, .90; March, April, May, June and July. 9.92.

Quarintining Yellow Fever.

By Wire to The Telegram.

Elpaso, Tex., Oct. 6.—State and United States quarantine officials here are enforcing a strict double quarantine against the yellow fever infected district until the time limit is passed.

END OF STRIKE APPROACHING.

INCLINED TO ACCEPT THE TERMS.

This Morning Most of the Operators Posted an Offer of a Raise of 10 Per Cent; the Miners Have Since Been Discussing it and Feel That This is the Best They Can Do.

By Wire to The Telegram.

Hazleton, Oct. 6.—Nearly two thousand miners and fifty women and girls marched into Lattimer this morning early and tied up the Calvin and Podee colleries. It was the greatest march during the present strike.

At most of the collieries this morning notices were posted offering ten per cent increase. The workmen saw the notices, and the talk since has all been about the probability of the strike being settled. The general opinion in the Wyoming rally is that no better terms can be gotten from the operators in this district and a speedy end of the strike is looked for in this district. The feeling in the lower district is said to be much the same.

Fully six thousand miners, of Shenandoah, welcomed President Mitchell this morning and his staff organizers. By order of Gen. Corbin all soldiers were kept close in camp. After the parade President Mitchell delivered an address.

Cartridge Factory Burned.

By Wire to The Telegram.

London, October 6.—A disastrious fire occurred in a cartridge factory at Vickers this morning. A large stock of shells ready for shipment were destroyed. The fusilade caused by the explosion of shells caused the greatest consternation. There were no fatalities.

Kruger to go Brussells.

By Wire to The Telegram.

Lorenzo Marquez, Oct. 6.—Kruger's grandson, Eloff, will sail on the tenth to prepare a residence for the president at Brussels. The latter will sail a few days later on the Dutch cruiser Golderland.

AN OLD RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

A Time Table That Was in Use on the North Carolina Road 34 Years Ago.

The Telegram has in its possession an interesting relic in the shape of a time table that was in use on the North Carolina railroad 34 years ago. It is the property of Mr. John Rippey, the veteran locomotive engineer, who has kept it all these years as a relic of railroading in the past.

From Charlotte to Goldsboro, the two terminal points of the road, the passenger train made a trip in about 12 hours, an average of a little more than 19 miles an hour. From Greensboro to Charlotte, a distance of 93 miles, the time was five hours and five minutes.

On the back of the schedule is printed the rules and regulations by which trains were run. One of the rules required all conductors and engineers to set their watches by the clock at the company shops, now Burlington, and give the time to station agents and other employes along the route. Another rule said: "Whenever you are in doubt, take the safe course."

Mr. Rippey has been in the railway service for more than 40 years. He was present when the last spike was driven in the road, three miles west of Greensboro.

BURNED AT STAKE.

TERRIBLE FATE OF SCHOOL BOY

VICTIM OF THE GAME OF "INDIAN"

Escaping From a Hostile Tribe, He Was Recaptured, Bound and Lashed to a Stake, Which Was Fired—When the Fire Blazed Up the Boys Threw Gasoline on It by Mistake for Water—This Frightened Them and They Ran, Leaving the Helpless Victim to His Fate.

By Wire to The Telegram.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 6.—Eddie McBride, a boy of eleven years, was burned to death at the stake today by his playmates. After school he played with several companions, dressed as Indians. Their part of the game was to let him escape from other lads who impersonated savages of another tribe guarding the prisoners. A big open lot was the scene of the fun which ended in the tragedy.

Eddie was caught, flung to the ground and tied to the stake again, and the fire lighted. The flames gained too much headway and the boys attempted to put it out by throwing what they supposed to be water upon McBride. This instead of being water was gasoline, and the flames sprang high with a great roar. This scared the boys and they ran away. A passer-by heard the yells and cut the boy loose. The unfortunate victim was half roasted and unconscious and died before the hospital could be reached.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

The Public Invited to Attend Any of Greensboro's Churches Tomorrow

Rev. Dr. L. W. Crawford will preach at Spring Garden Street Methodist chapel tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock and at 7:30 in the evening.

The Sunday school at Westminster church will meet at 9:45 a. m., as usual. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. No evening service.

The pastor, Rev. L. Johnson, will preach at West Washington Street Baptist church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject in the morning, "The Proper Relation Between Faith and Work." At the evening service the ordinance of baptism will be administered.

At Grace Methodist Protestant church Sunday school will meet at 9:45 a. m. There will be communion service at 11 a. m. and young people's meeting at 7:30 p. m.

St. Benedict's Catholic church—High mass and sermon at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school and benediction of the blessed sacrament at 4 p. m.

St. Andrew's Episcopal church, Rev. J. D. Miller, rector.—Morning prayer, sermon and holy communion at 11 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon at 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

St. Mary's Chapel, Rev. J. D. Miller, rector.—Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

St. Barnabas church, Rev. Horace Weeks Jones, rector.—Holy communion and sermon at 11 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon at 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

St. Cuthhert's Chapel, Rev. Horace Weeks Jones, priest in charge.—Sunday school at 4 and evening prayer and sermon at 4 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. J. H. Peele, will preach at the Friends church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school will meet at 9:45 a. m. Christian Endeavor meeting Monday evening.

A North Carolinian Running for Congress in New York.

Mr. John Sprunt Hill, a North Carolinian well known in Greensboro, is the Democratic candidate for Congress in the fourteenth New York district. Mr. Hill is a native of Duplin county and a graduate of the University of North Carolina. He has practiced law in New York for several years and was one of the attorneys in the Benbow bankruptcy matter, heard here last spring. He married a daughter of Mr. George W. Watts, of Durham.

□ Rev. Mrs. Parker Holmes, of Wadesboro, was in the city yesterday.

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKINGS.

Kitchin, Guthrie, Jarvis and Simmons to Speak in This County.

County Chairman Scales announces the following appointments for Democratic speakings in Guilford:

Hon. W. W. Kitchin—Guilford College, Monday, October 8th, 1 o'clock; Proximity, Monday, October 8th, 7:30 o'clock; Hillsdale, Tuesday, October 9th, 1 o'clock; Jamestown, Tuesday, October 9th, 7:30 o'clock; Pleasant Garden, Wednesday, October 10th, 1 o'clock; Kimesville, Wednesday, October 10th, 7:30 o'clock; High Point, Thursday, October 11th, 7:30 o'clock.

Hon. Thos. J. Jarvis—Greensboro, Monday, October 15th, 7:30 o'clock.

Hon. W. A. Guthrie—Summerfield, Wednesday, October 17, 1 o'clock; Greensboro, Thursday, October 18th, 7:30 o'clock.

Hon. F. M. Simmons—Greensboro, Monday, October 22d, 7:30 o'clock.

Let every one attend and hear the issues discussed.

DUKE MAKES ANOTHER GIFT.

TRINITY RECEIVES $100,000 MORE.

A Mass Meeting of Students and Friends of the College Was Called Last Night and President Kilgo Announced that Mr. Washington Duke Had Given $100,000. His Total Gifts.

Special to Charlotte Observer.

Durham, Oct. 5.—At a mass meeting of the student body of Trinity College tonight President Kilgo announced that Washington Duke had instructed him to give to the trustees of the college $100,000. The announcement was greeted with tremendous applause and cheers by the students and citizens present.

At the chapel service this morning Dr. Kilgo announced that the day would be observed as a holiday and at a night meeting he would state the reason for this action. All the students were out tonight and the gift was a great surprise.

J. H. Southgate, president of the board of trustees, stated that the matter would be brought before the board at an early meeting and he would use his utmost to see that the gift was accepted. Prof. Durham spoke in behalf of the faculty and P. C. Sneed for the citizens of Durham. Throughout the students gave yell after yell for Trinity, Southgate and others.

After speaking the student body and faculty voted unanimously to petition the directors, asking that in the future October 3rd be observed as a holiday to be known as "Benefactor's Day," in commemoration of the great gifts Mr. Duke has made to this institution. In all Mr. W. Duke has given Trinity over $500,000. Ten years ago, the college had an endowment of about $40-,000, and now it has about $700,000, the greatest of any in the South Atlantic States. In addition to the gifts of W. Duke, B. N. Duke has given nearly $100,000, and recently J. B. Duke gave a handsome library, which will cost from $50,000 to $100,000.

There were fireworks and bonfires on the athletic grounds after the meeting tonight and then the students and faculty marched in solid phalanx to the residence of Mr. Duke to thank him for his magnificent gifts.

More Macadamizing to be Done on the Road Leading from Summit Avenue.

The work of macadamizing the public road leading out from Summit avenue will be continued farther than it was at first anticipated. The county commissioners have ordered the superintendent to secure a sufficient force of laborers to complete the work.

Mr. Ceasar Cone, who has shown a great deal of interest in road improvement, will bear much of the expense of this extension, furnishing the stone and paying for the crushing.

The Tent Meeting.

Communicated.

The interest in the meetings held in the tent on South Elm street increases. People come through the rain and listen with interest to the preaching. There have been thirty-one professions. The meetings will continue next week. Services at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m., and at 10:30 a. m. on Sunday. Much good is being accomplished in these services.

It stands to reason that the blind actor always has to have a leading man.

TO BE NO JOINT DISCUSSIONS.

THE CANDIDATES WILL GO IT ALONE

The Democratic Candidates for Congress and Elector in the Fifth District Will Not be Met by Their Republican Opponents—Major Guthrie Declines to Meet Mr. Douglas and Mr. Joyce Refuses to Accept a Challenge to Meet Mr. Kitchin.

Mr. Robert Dick Douglas, the Republican candidate for presidential elector in this district, says he is the only Republican in North Carolina who wants a joint discussion and can't get it. His opponent, Maj. William A. Guthrie, of Durham, does not think much of joint discussions, it seems, and has declined to meet Mr. Douglas in a joint canvass.

A few days ago Mr. Douglas wrote Major Guthrie, informing him that he was Republican nominee for elector in this district and proposing a joint discussion. Major Guthrie replied that, inasmuch as the time-honored custom of joint discussions had fallen into disuse, or, to quote his own words, was "in a state of innocuous desuetude," he declined to meet Mr. Douglas in a discussion of the issues.

Major Guthrie is one of the ablest debaters in the State, and his friends will understand that it is through no fear of facing the issues that he declines to meet his opponent.

* * * *

Major Guthrie's declination appears to make it certain that there will be no joint discussion between any of the candidates in this district during the present campaign. So far Mr. J. R. Joyce, the Republican nominee for Congress, has declined to meet Hon. W. W. Kitchin, the Democratic candidate, although he received a challenge soon after his nomination.

There has been no joint discussion between the Congressional candidates since 1896, when Messrs. Kitchin and Settle canvassed the district. Two years ago the Republican candidate, Judge Adams, declined to meet Mr. Kitchin.

While Mr. Kitchin is again making the canvass alone, he is heard by large and enthusiastic crowds wherever he goes. He is easily one of the foremost campaigners in North Carolina and appears to be constantly growing in strength with the people. People familiar with the situation think he will be elected this year by an increased majority.

The Marriage of Rev. James R. Jones.

The Indianapolis, Ind., Press has the following notice of the marriage of Rev. James R. Jones, and Mrs. Caroline L. Rees, which took place in that city Wednesday afternoon:

"Mrs. Caroline L. Rees and the Rev. James Read Jones of Guilford College, N. C., were married this afternoon at the home of the bride, on North Alabama street. The Quaker ceremony was used and the Rev. Anna Mills pronounced the marriage. Only the relatives were present and included Mr. Joseph P. Shipp, Miss May Loise Shipp, brother and niece of the bride; Miss Nellie Jones, of Guilford College, daughter of the bridegroom; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jones, Miss Alma Jones, Mr. and Mrs J. Fletcher Wilson, of Kansas City, and Miss Ruby Rees. Mrs. Wilson and Miss Rees are daughters of the bride. The Rev. and Mrs. Jones will go to Guilford College, N. C., to live."

Normal Water Absolutely Pure.

A few days ago Dr. McIver sent Dr. Albert Anderson, the State bacteriologist, a sample of the water used at the State Normal and Industrial College for analysis, and today received the following reply by wire: "The sample of water is absolutely pure, with no growth or any culture."

The water used at the Normal is sterilized after passing through a filter.

Violating Their Own Ordinance.

There is a city ordinace against tacking signs or any advertising matter on telegraph or telephone poles, the ordinance having been adopted at the instance of the telegraph and telephone companies. In speaking of the matter this morning a city official said it was rather strange that these companies were the first to violate the ordinance.

DAUGHTERS OF CONFEDERACY

FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION OCT. 10-11

Program Announced — The Officers — A North Carolina Man Nominated for Congress fn New York—Thompson Fears the Middle-of-the-roaders Will Be Unable to Carry the State—Politics Dull.

Special Correspondence of The Telegram.

Raleigh, Oct. 6.—News is received here of the nomination, from the Twelfth New York District, of John Sprunt Hill for Congress. He is a native of Duplin county, and moved to New York some years ago.

Dr. Cyrus Thompson does not talk much politics these days. To tell the truth he was always reticent. He said today. "Politics is deader than I ever before saw; so dead that I am afraid the middle-of-the-roaders cannot even carry the State."

Secretary Pearsall, of the State Committee, says things are brightening in the State. He looks for a good attendance at the speakings and for enthusiasm when the "wire edge" of the Senatorial campaign wears off. It must be admitted that the edge is very "wirey" just now.

The weather bureau officials say there will be a warm weather period now.

A special agent of the United States Agricultural Department is here seeing what can be done in the way of shipping sweet potatoes abroad, chiefly to London, where there is a large colony. Most of the Americans who go abroad like the dry and mealy New Jersey potatoes, which a North Carolinian wouldn't eat.

The programme of the fourth annual meeting of the North Carolina Daughters of the Confederacy was made public today. It will be held here October 10–11, at the auditorium in the State Agricultural building. The following are the officers: Honorary presidents, Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Mrs. William Parshy and Mrs. Francis Fisher Tiernan; President, Miss Lida Rodman, of Washington; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. T. J. Jarvis, Mrs. J. B. Whitaker; Recording Secretary, Mrs. William H. Overman; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Margaret M. Blount; Treasurer, Mrs. John M. Hinsdale; Registrar, Mrs. Maria S. Parlam; Historian, Mrs. Armstead Jones.

The session Wednesday, October 10, begins at 10:30 a. m., with a business session which will be opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. M. M. Marshall. At the afternoon session there will be a report by the committee for the Jefferson Davis monument, with introductory remarks by Col. Thomas S. Keran. Capt. C. B. Devan will deliver an address on the causes which led up to the Civil War. The State chairman will report and the chapters will submit their reports. A collection will be made. The songs "Tenting Tonight," and "Dixie" will be sung. In the evening the local chapter, Johnston Pettigrew, will give a reception in the auditorium, to the visiting delegates, and a portrait of Capt. Thomas Sparrow will be presented.

Thursday, the 11th, there will be business sessions in the morning and afternoon, and the visitors will be driven around the city and to the Soldier's Home, at which the local camp of the United Confederate Veterans will give them a reception. In the evening from 8:30 to 11 the Capital Club will give the Association a reception.

AN ANNUAL VISITOR.

The annual visit of the Gentry Show with its multitude of talented animals will soon be here. The dogs and ponies, elephants and monkeys, that have long paid this city a yearly visit, are said to be doubly interesting this season by the recent addition of nearly a hundred new members, which perform equally as many seemingly impossible and difficult feats. The herd of baby elephants lately added, alone are capable of furnishing an entire entertainment, to say nothing of all the old favorites, which, since their last visit here, have learned some new act and are attempting to compete with the new members of the company. W. Washington and Ash streets, Oct. 11. Admission: children, 15c., adults, 25c.

Musical and of great interest. Hear the machine sing, play and laugh, at Moore Optical Co.s.

It is well to know that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will heal a burn and stop the pain at once. It will cure eczema and skin diseases and ugly wounds and sores. It is a certain cure for piles. Counterfeits may be offered you. See that you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Howard Gardner.

A man may be right and still get left.

Do not get scared if your heart troubles you. Most likely you suffer from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and gives the worn out stomach perfect rest. It is the only preparation known that completely digests all classes of foods; that is why it cures the worst cases of indigestion and stomach trouble after everything else has failed. It may be taken in all conditions and cannot help but do you good.

Cakes and Crackers...

A Fresh lot of HAVENNER'S CAKES and CRACKERS, just arrived, at

Boycott's

cor. Spring and Walker Avenue.

R. K. GREGORY, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Residence and Office:

330 N. Green St.

Special Attention to diseases of Females.

Mt. Vernon Springs —WATER—

Try this water that will cure Stomach Troubles, Dyspepsia, Digestive Irregularites, Kidney and Bladder, Cholera, Infantum and many other troubles. As an appetizer it has no equal.

In 100,000 parts found.

Total Solids, by ignition	4850
Potash (K2O)	0020
Soda (Na2O)	0156
Lime (CaO)	1605
Magnesia (MgO)	0066
Ferric Oxide (Fe2O3)	0008
Alumina (Al2O3)	
Sulphuric Acid (SO3)	0843
Chlorine (Cl)	0160

Phosphoric Acid (P2O5). Very slight trace Silica.

A fresh supply all the time.

CRISSOM & FORDHAM.

REAL ESTATE BRIEFS.

FOR SALE—Five room cottage near Normal.

FOR SALE—One of the most comfortable little homes in the city. Up-to-date in every respect.

FOR SALE—Several beautiful homes in South Greensboro, and many others in different parts of the city.

FOR SALE—A beautiful business lot on W. Market street. A great bargain to quick purchaser.

FOR SAEE—A fine home in a beautiful location very cheap.

FOR SALE—A beautiful 8 room house, centrally located. Has all the conveniences a nice home requires.

FOR SALE—A nice 5-room cottage convenient to station.

FOR RENT—A nice house on Keogh street.

FOR RENT—One 8 room house on Eugene street.

FOR RENT—One six room house on N. Davie street.

FOR RENT—A beautiful home has plenty of shade and its own water pewer. Barn and smoke-house. A complete home—that's all.

For information concerning any of the above, call on or address

L. H. STURGIS & CO.,
115 Court Square,
Greensboro, N. C.

FIRE SETS and FIRE DOGS

We wish to call your attention to the fact that we now have the finest line of Bronze, Nickel and Brass FIRE SETS and FIRE DOGS in the city. We also carry a full line of COAL and WOOD HEATERS, COOK STOVES and RANGES. --- It will afford us much pleasure to have you call and examine our large stock of these and other Goods.

Odell Hardware Co.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

R. G. FORTUNE AND CO.

320 and 322 South Elm Street. Greensboro, N. C.

In our Millinery Department.....

we are making a magnificent display of women's and children's trimmed and untrimmed hats, millinery trimmings, fancy feathers, all the newest designs at remarkably low prices. Felt Walking Hats, French Felt Walking Hats in all colors. Plain bands, Polkadot bands. Our prices are the lowest—from 45c to $3.50. You will save money to see our hats.

Great Sale of Fall and Winter Dress Guods.....

48c yard for English Homespun cheviots, all colors. 98c yard for French broadcloth, fifty-two inches wide, all colors. 49c yd for fine plaid suitings worth 75c. 98c yd for French Poplin; choice collection of new fall shades. 69c yard for 50 inch French serge, very heavy weight. All colors plaid back goods for walking skirts.

Sale of Women's Winter Weight Knit Underwear.....

100 dozen vests, long sleeves, full bleached 39c garment, this sale 25c. Pants to match. Fine all-wool vests and pants in white and scarlet $1.25 value at 98c. 2000 pairs ladies and men's shoes at a great sacrifice sale $1.50 shoes at 98c; $1.98 shoes at $1.39. $2.50 shoes at $1.98. You cannot afford to miss this sale.

Sale of Ladies' Jackets and Fine Capes.....

Now is the time to buy your winter wrap. You can save money by doing

so. Ladies fine all-wool kersey jackets at $2 98. Fine Kersey jackets, all colors, beautiful styles at $3 08, $4.98, $5.50, $6.50, $8 and $10 far below value, fine plush cloth and golf capes, from 50c to $10 each. We can please you. Come and see our line.

R. G. FORTUNE AND CO.

320 and 322 South Elm Street. Greensboro, N. C.

We Ask the Public to Kindly Remember That WE ARE THE

Oldest Optical Firm

in the city, and we cordially invite those suffering with defective vision to consult our graduate optician. Consultation is free and satisfaction positively guaranteed, and prices as low as can be made. A look at our stock will convince you.

W. B. FARRAR'S SON,

Jeweler.

☞Inspector for Southern Railroad Watches.

WM. G. FRAZIER, Manager.

FOR SALE.

Small farm just south of town, 1½ miles from court house, including stock, utensils and feed on hand; or will sell the land separately. Address Mrs. Richard Bell, city, or inquire at the place, on lower South Ashe street. s25-1m.

Next to the Consumer

is where we stand in the lumber business. At the kicking post, as it were, in regard to prices.

First comes the owner of the timber. He just woke up to the value of it and wants double last year's prices. Then the sawmill man. He has not been making a fortune and thinks now he should share a little in the general prosperity

They say to us: "We must have so much for our trees and work." After a while it is "up to you." Don't kick. You don't suppose we have nerve enough to put up prices unless they had first been put up on us. No, indeed. But prices are NOT high. They have been to low and are just now getting reasonable. Your children will be glad to build at double the price it now costs you. It is a trite, but true saying, if you want to build, "Now is the time."

And ours is the place to get the stuff.

GREENSBORO LUMBER CO.

THE BINGHAM SCHOOL ORANGE COUNTY, NEAR MEBANE N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1793

Offers a safe, healthful and beautiful country home on Southern R. R., wholesome and abundant food and plenty of shade, pure water and fresh air. Scholarships, prizes and medals. Gymnasium Instructor, Literary Societies. Outdoor sports enjoyed. Seven teachers in faculty, graduates. Bible, classical, scientific and business courses. For handsomely illustrated catalogue Address PRESTON LEWIS GRAY, B. L., Principal, Bingham School, Mebane, N. C.

HOW THE NEWBERN BOY DIED

A CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS TESTIFIES

She Says He Did Not Die Under the Scientists' Treatment, But That the Mother Had Called in a Physician—He Had All Kinds of Attention and It is a Reflection Upon a Good Mother to Say That He Died for Want of Nourishment.

To the Editor of The Telegram:

A rather sensational heading to an article you published September 9 was called to my attention and in reply I feel you will let me as a citizen speak for myself and my religion, to correct the statement made in your paper.

First, let me say that the jury said, "The child died because it had improper treatment, and of neglect." Also a statement was made that no food, water, or nourishment, was allowed the patient. There was not one word of truth in it. The child was not neglected physically. On the contrary, everything was done for his comfort by the most intelligent Christian women. Those asked to do so by the mother.

Fresh clothing, bedding, proper food and nourishment were supplied liberally. It seems if undenied, this would cast reproach upon a loving mother already sorrowed by her loss; also that all who gave evidence against the Scientists failed to see that it was against this mother who at such a time surely had a right to the Christian consideration and kindness of all the public.

What mother on earth would let any number of women keep all food, water and nourishment from her sick child? Who, but the mother of her fatherless boy, had the right to say what she should do for her child's help in time of need? The scientists were only there because both the child and its mother wished it so.

I would say that the food and nourishment given was beef-tea, clear tomato soup, milk, eggs and milk whipped together, hominy and butter toast, milk toast, peaches, a few ginger snaps, his first wish—beaten biscuits carried from my own table—also lemonade, water, crushed ice, and he ate oranges.

On Wednesday I sent a can of tomato soup, and wrote directions for nourishment to be given every three or four hours, also that beef-tea be made twice a day, so it would be fresh. Fresh air was always advised, also bathing and comforts were looked after, even the mosquitoes and flies were kept off, day and night.

Let me say that the pathetic paragraph referred to, was never uttered, for at that time, the Christian scientist was out of the house—the mother having decided to change the method of treatment. The scientist went down the street with her friend as she went for the physician.

The boy was not dying, nor in a dying condition when the case was taken from the scientist.

As will be seen from the coversation with the mother just before she decided to send for a doctor, she was told her boy had fever, but was in a natural perspiration, breathing perfectly naturally and resting quietly.

The body of Scientists here is one of intelligent people, in fact, some of the most intelligent people here, are interested in this Science, its wonderful healing, its true revealed depth of religion.

Christian Science practitioners have healed their million and a half cases, their work covering every known disease in the world. Their success averages from 95 to 97 per cent, although they do lose some cases, and they make no claim that they do not. They know that when their work is understood they will be received more gladly for no one can study Christian Science as taught by Mary Baker Eddy in "Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures" with their Bible, without seeing that its rules of life carried out will lift the whole of humanity to a higher state physically, morally, and spiritually.

The whole motive of Christian Science is to destroy sin, and often in healing a physical sickness, some fear or sin is destroyed or lessened.

MARY HATCH HARRISON.

Newbern, N. C.

D'Auber—"But his drawing is not true to life. It is positively grotesque." Palette—"Of course. He draws women's fashion plates."

The Fair Next week. This week you should get glasses, that you may see the sights the better. Save your eyes, see Drs. Moore.

Hoax—"He looks like a sage." Joax—"Green?"

This is the season when mothers are alarmed on account of croup. It is quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, which children like to take. Howard Gardner.

Academy OF Music . . .

Friday Night, Oct. 12th,

Engagement of

Mr. Chas. B. Hanford

—ACCOMPANIED BY—

Miss Marie Drofnah

and a splendid supporting company, presenting

A New Romantic Comedy

BY LEE ARTHUR

Private John :-: Allen

A Play of the South. Fascinatingly Interesting. Deep Heart Interest. Clever Comedy. Strong Situations. Thrilling Climaxes.

POSITIVELY

An Elaborate Scenic Predution, entirely new and appropriate to the atmosphere of the play.

C. G. WRIGHT

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office: Wright Bulding, opposite Court House.

Hayden, Wheeler & Schwend

ARCHITECTS

501—503 Sou. L & T. Co. Building
GREENSBORO, N. C.
115 South Tryon St. 20½ Peachtree St.
Charlotte, N. C, Atlanta, Ga.

How about your ad. on the Fair ground fence? Let us furnish you a design Free

Rees & Bond Danville and Greensboro

NORTH CAROLINA'S GREAT DISCOVERY FOR COUGHS!

Candy

Fresh Candy, Pure Candy, Best Candy, Cheapest Candy.

This is what you will find at our place always. We have an expert candy make who turns out daily the finest creams, chocolates, bon bons, tablets, etc, that can possibly be had. All goods subject to public inspection at any time. Come and see us and we know you will be our customer.

Athenian Candy Factory

S. CHOURIS, PROPRIETOR.
340 S. Elm St. Greensboro, N. C.

Announcement . . .

Having purchased Standard Sheet Music, kept by the J. C. Bishop Cash Co., of Norfolk, Virginia, we are prepared to furnish the people of Greensboro, with reliable popular vocal and instrumental sheet music at 10 cents a sheet. There are several thousand selections to pick from. We will furnish catalog on application.

WHARTON BROS

Thomas Oliver

—REPAIRER OF—

Bicycles, Guns, Locks, etc.

Removed from 313 South Elm street to the old skating rink building on Hagan's Corner. Will do the MOST DIFFICULT REPAIRING

Call and see me.

HICK'S . . . CAPUDINE

Cures Headache. No Bad Effect. At all druggists.

---

25 CENTS

VERSUS

EXPENSIVE SICKNESS

(Fever is now lurking everywhere)

—YOU CAN PREVENT IT BY USING—

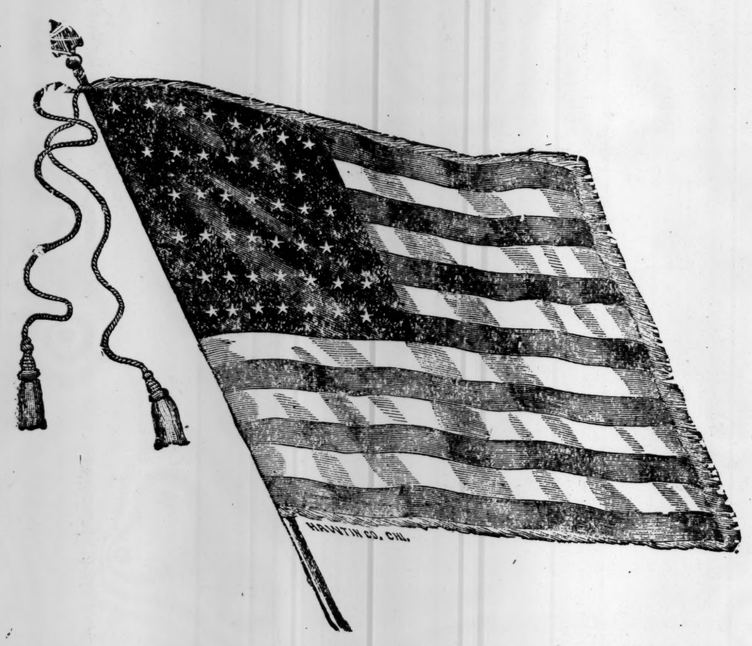
VICK'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

In your family. They are small, tasteless, Vegetable-Laxative and Tonic, not griping child, aged persons or females in delicate condition.

Once try any of Vick's Family remedies and you will be pleased with results.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS—DON'T ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

Furniture Furniture Furniture



It is not my intention to sell my Furniture by large, attractive advertisements. I simply drop in an advertisement to remind you that I AM NOW BACK AT MY OLD STAND, next door to the Express Office and in order to make room for my Fall Stock and Wholesale Department will for the next ten days sell Furniture at Cost. Call and see the tremendous bargains we are offering in Bed Room Suits, Dining Room Furniture, Rockers, Couches, Hall Racks, Parlor Suits, Fancy Tables, Book Cases, Cabinets, etc.

50c WILL DO THE WORK OF AT THIS BIG SALE..... $1.00

N. J. M'DUFFIE, Next Door to Express Office.

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—

The Greensboro Publishing Company.

R. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager.

Subscription price: $4.00 per year; $1.00 per quarter; 35c per month; 10c per week.
OFFICE—111 South Elm Street.—First door south of the government building.

rectors of the Company: C. G. Wright, President; J. Van Lindley, Vice-President; J. S. Hunter, E. J. Stafford, J. W. Scott, Chas. H. Ireland, A. W. McAlister, W. L. Grissom, R. W. Brooks, Lee H. Battle, W. C. Bain, J. W. Fry, J. M. Hendrix. J. M. Walker.

W. I. UNDERWOOD, City Editor.

SATURDAY OCTOBER. 6, 1900.

TWELVE PAGES.

RICHARD IS HIMSELF AGAIN.

Previous to the last few weeks Senator Mark Hanna passed as a cool, level-headed man of business and action, one who laid plans and then carried them out with precision and without ostentation. But recently he has been acting and talking for all the world like an excitable man, who at the least disturbance, loses his head and says foolish things. His utterances regarding the trusts have been too absurd for anything, while his ruffian-like language regarding Mr. Bryan was to the utmost extent undignified and unbecoming, all of which is taken to mean that he is more frightened than he has ever been in his life, that he has found things not so easy as they have heretofore been. But we are glad to note that Richard appears to be himself again, as evidenced by the following Chicago dispatch of yesterday:

Senator Hanna made merry to-day over the stories about the "attempt to assassinate him." He said:

"The facts are as follows: After I had done speaking and was sitting down listening to Congressman Mann, a piece of ice about as big as your closed fist, struck the corner of the table in front of me and fell to the floor of the platform. I paid no attention to it, thinking some one had upset the water pitcher and the ice had fallen out. I looked up and saw a hole in the top of the tent through which the chunk of ice had evidently come. It could not have been aimed at any one as who ever threw it in could not have seen any one inside.

"The stories about it weighing five or ten pounds are ridiculous. I paid no attention to the incident at the time and have not thought about it since."

That was spoken like a sensible man. But it will give the rabid journals and speakers an opportunity to charge it to Mr. Bryan and the principles he teaches. The other day when a crowd of toughs made a demonstration against Roosevelt that individual pounced upon the incident with avidity and has since been giving it a prominent place in his speech. Mr. Hanna's treatment of this incident seems to be an indication of his return to reason.

The letter of a correspondent in Charlotte to The Telegram says that it is thought that there is some subtile influence at work in that section to induce cotton mill operatives to vote the Republican ticket, and that the "Mill News," a labor paper, speaks very pointedly against Bryan. This, in connection with the rumor that an effort is being made to induce operatives in the Fifth District to vote for Joyce for Congress, is worth looking into by Democratic workers, that at least the votes of these people may be secured, if they are secured by Republicans at all, fairly and openly, and not in any "subtile" or underhanded way.

Dr. J. L. M. Curry, the general agent of the Peabody fund, is credited with having made this remark in his late annual report:

In North Carolina education was considered a secondary matter to party success.

This is tough on us, but it is the everlasting truth. We may be thankful that the day when it may not be true is about to dawn upon us—is it yet dawning?

ARE YOU SAVING MONEY?

If not, why not begin now and deposit it where it will be safe and earn you a reasonable rate of interest? The

SOUTHERN LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY

has a capital of $25,000.00 and Surplus and Profits of over $65,000.00, which stand as a guarantee of the safety of your deposits.

Four Per Cent Interest Allowed on all Amounts from Five Dollars Up.

Every person should carry a Savings Account as an EMERGENCY FUND and keep it growing. A small deposit every little while will surprise you in a few years. and maybe save you from disaster. Now is the time to begin.

DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE OCTOBER FIRST DRAW INTEREST FROM THAT DATE.

QUALITY, as well as A PERFECT FIT, is essential to a well-dressed Man

J. E. Cartland,

MERCHANT TAILOR

A Large Stock of Fall Goods to select from. Samples and blanks sent when desired. GREENBORO, N. C.

SICKNESS.....

is not to be trifled with. The doctor can't assist you to any great extent unless you do your part. How can you do more than to bring his prescriptions here and have them filled just exactly as he intended them to be? We follow the physicians instructions. Do not substitute JUST AS GOOD. We would be glad to have you consider us your prescription druggest.

FARISS' DRUG STORE

121 S. Elm Street, Opp. Hotel Guilford.

As will be seen elsewhere, Mr. Washington Duke yesterday gave another $100,000 to the endowment fund of Trinity College, making in all half a million that he has given. This is a record of generous gifts for a Southern man and the people of the State should be proud of it.

The News and Courier, of Charleston, suggests that North Carolina send Major Charles M. Stedman to the Senate. There is no gentleman in the State that we would more gladly welcome to the Senatorial race that Major Stedman.

So Teddy is about to break down. He can't stand too much of the "strenuous life". This is another case of the failure of a doctor's own prescription.

RETAILING AND DISTILLING.

These the Charges Against Most of the Defendants in Federal Court.

Judge Boyd held Federal Court today until 2:30 p. m., when an adjournment for the day was taken. Cases against the following persons were disposed of:

Dave Smith, of Orange county, fined $100 for retailing.

John Key, of Surry county, guilty of retailing; judgment suspended upon payment of costs.

Samuel Johnson, of Wilkes county, guilty of illicit distilling; fined $100 and ordered imprisoned for three months.

P. D. Simpson, of Rockingham county, was acquitted of retailing.

The grand jury is still at work. There are quite a number of bills yet to be acted on, and the jurors will not be discharged until next werk.

Exhibits for the Fair Coming.

Things begin to look more like business at the Fair grounds. A great many exhibits of all kinds were placed in position today, and by Tuesday, the opening day, everything will be in readiness.

It is worthy of note that more exhibits are coming in than were expected at one time. Everything will be full and complete.

TALK OF THE PRESS.

They haven't yet charged Simmons with being the author of the Galveston flood disaster or the Pennsylvania coal strike.—Henderson Gold Leaf.

The Charlotte Democracy has distinctly paramounted the Senatorial question The Bryan and Stevenson Club has thus far failed to drum up attendance of more than 20, but the Carr men found it not difficult to muster 175 last night, nor the Simmons men 53.—Charlotte Observer.

Young Mr. Vanderbilt and Young Mr. Rockfeller are going to work and propose to earn their living. Probably they will be given employment at watering the stock.—Charlotte News.

The paramount issue in Durham just now, with housekeepers, is getting a good cook; and one that will stick. Many of the darkies are giving up this avocation, and some actually prefer to remain idle instead of cooking for a living.—Durham Sun.

Of the six men indicted, four live in the Eighth Congressional District. It is in that district the Republican assistant district attorney is a candidate for Congress, and Judge Boyd ought to see the impropriety of permitting Holton and Blackburn to persecute good men for the benefit of Blackburn's candidacy. If he thinks he has jurisdiction, it would be a wrong for him to be a party to Blackburn's use of the machinery of the Federal Court in the interest of his election to Congress. Fair-minded Republicans and Populists, as well as Democrats, will see that the attempt of Holton and Blackburn is one that will bring the court and its officer loss of confidence.—News and Observer.

Baby Cloaks

See our beautiful line of Baby Cloaks and ready-made Dresses.
FANCY WORK, including Battenburg Designs, Braids, Stamped Linens, Embroidery, Silks and Cotton.
JUST RECEIVED—a nice lot of Wools, Germantown, Saxonies and Zephyrs.

THE LADIES' EMPORIUM

"Really a most wonderful circus. There is not a poor act in it."—New York Telegraph. Will exhibit at

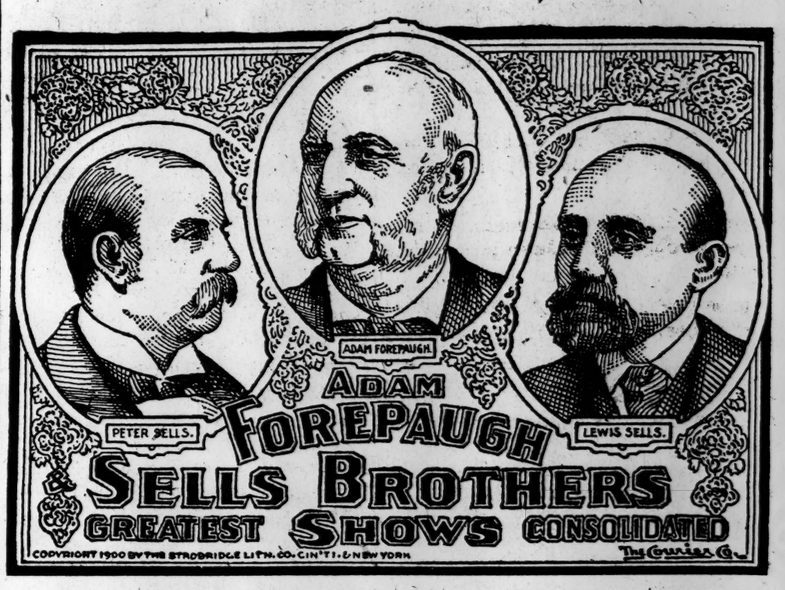
Greensboro SATURDAY OCTOBER 13

America's Representative Institution. All Earth's Greatest Shows!

The ADAM FOREPAUGH and SELLS BROTHERS...

Consolidation of America's Two Greatest Shows!

"Far better than the Barnum show ever was"—N. Y. Sun



Coming direct and intact from its overwhelming triumph at Madison Square Garden, New York City, the entire month of April, 1900, where it drew the most enormous throngs of delighted audiences any show in the Metropolis of the Nation had ever known; an exact reproduction of the minutest de ails of its glorious conquests of Baltimore, Washington and Boston in the month of May, 1900. Unqualifiedly pronounced by the public and the press everywhere as the best and only BIG CITY SHOWS OF AMERICA! They are owned, controlled, directed, managed and organized by the four master showmen of the world,

J. A. Bailey, Lewis Sells, Peter Sells, and W. W. Cole

As the legitimate and officially authorized successors to the Barnum & Bailey Shows in America. — To establish incontrovertibly this fact they have been

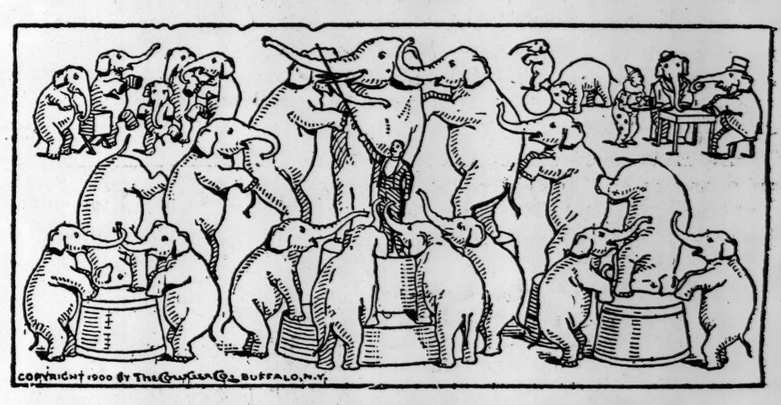
Organized for 1900 BIGGER, BETTER, GRANDER

Than any show for any previovs year in the World's History.

MORE HORSES ANIMALS MEN FEATURES **MORE**

Than any other two shows now existing in this country.

MIGHTIEST DOUBLE MENAGERIE OF RARE BEASTS.



An Army of Best Trained Elephants

Including both the vast Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers Herds. Captain Wood's Marvels of the World, EDUCATED SEA LIONS, which successfully dispute the claims that the elephant, the horse or the dog is the most intelligent animal by their astounding, before unheard of skill and understanding, in some respects surpassing mankind itself.

The Tremendous Egyptian, Hassan Ali

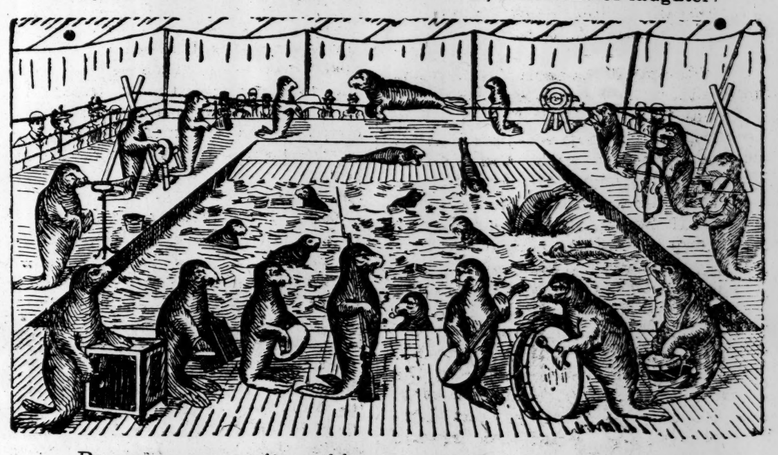
Exceeding in size all of the Giants of fact or fable.

COLOSSAL - CONGRESS - OF - CIRCUS - CHAMPIONS!

About which the carefully conservative New York World said: "It was the biggest show New York ever saw." Just think for a moment. Can you realize the fact that there are

300 OF THE BEST PERFORMERS IN THE WORLD 300

This unprecedented, unparal'eled array of arenic artists includes NINETEEN CHAMPION BAREBACK RIDERS and a properly proportionate number of all other kinds of mosters of strength, agility, skill and daring. Then for the innocent delight of the thrice happy children there are actually no less than TWENTY-FIVE CHAMPION CLOWNS, in a planting of pranks, a reaping of revelry, a harvest of hilarity, a festival of fun, a lifetime of laughter.



By no means permit anything to prevent you from seeing the

GRAND FREE STREET PARADE

It will amaze you by its length, diversity, brilliance and splendor. It will leave the show grounds at 9 a. m., the day of exhibition and pass through the principal streets.

TWO COMPLETE SHOWS DAILY.

Afternoon at two. Night at 8. The menaperie will open one hour earlier.

ADMISSION TO ALL ONLY 50 CENTS

Children under 9, half price. Numbered coupon, actually reserved seats will be sold on the day of exhibition at

Holton's Drug Store, McAdoo House Building.

EVERYTHING IN READINESS.

Visitors to the Fair Now Coming in—By Tuesday the Town Will be Full.

Mr. A. W. McAlister returned to the city last night.

Mr. V. C. McAdoo went to Burlington this afternoon.

Col. John R. Webster, of Reidsville, was here last night.

Capt. E. S. Parker came up from Graham last evening.

Rev. W. L. Grissom went down to Liberty this afternoon.

Mr. J. J. McGoldrich made a short business trip to Reidsville today.

Mr. T. S. Rollins, of Marshall, Senator Pritchard's law partner, is in the city.

Mr. Z. V. Taylor returned at noon from a short business trip to Stokesdale.

Mr. M. K. Callum has returned from a trip through the eastern part of the State.

Miss Lottie Miller, of Winston, will visit Miss Ruby Eldridge during the Fair.

Mr. W. C. Hammer, editor of the Asheboro Courier, spent last night in the city.

Mr. Charles E. Brower returned today from a successful business trip to Wake Forest.

Mrs. J. E. Wyche and little daughter returned last evening from a month's stay at Beaufort.

Charlotte Observer: Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gorham left for Greensboro yesterday to attend the Fair.

Traveling Passenger Agent Vernon, of Charlotte, spent last night in the city and went to Danville this morning.

Charlotte News: Mr. Moses H. Cone, of Greensboro and Blowing Rock, is here as a witness in the Brenizer-Henkle case.

Mrs. James Willson, of Statesville, who has a daughter at Greensboro Female College, was here today, returning from Niagara Falls.

Mr. Frank Elridge returned yesterday from a business trip to the eastern part of the State, for the Hague-McCorkle Dry Goods Company.

Mrs. R. E. Ridenhour, of Concord, who has been visiting Mrs. E. P. Wharton, went to Lexington last night to spend a few days before returning home.

Miss Bessie Barnes, of Liberty, was here today on her return from a visit to friends in Virginia. She was accompanied home by her father, Mr. O. B. Barnes.

Judge Timberlake, who presided over Surry county court, at Dobson, this week, spent last night at the Allen House, leaving this morning for his home in Louisburg.

Rev. T. T. Martin, who conducted the three weeks' revival in West Washington Street Baptist church, left this morning for Salisbury, where he begins a meeting tomorrow.

Mr. Joseph G. Brown, president of the Citizens National Bank of Raleigh, spent last night in the city on his return from Richmond, where he attended the meeting of the American Bankers' Association.

SEWARD AVERTED WAR.

Sir E. J. Monson Says American Statesman Prevented Clash with Britain.

Sir Edmund J. Monson, the British ambassador at Paris, takes exception to Naval Lieutenant J. S. Trotter's ascribing the happy escape of Great Britain from war with the United States in the Slidell-Mason affair as due to Admiral Milne's influence on William H. Seward (then secretary of state under President Lincoln). The British ambassador, who was at that time an attache of the British legation at Washington, writes to the Spectator: "The happy result of the negotiation was principally due to Mr. Seward, who was almost alone in the American cabinet in seeing that it was not only good policy, but consistent with the principles always held by the United States, to concede the demand of Great Britain. At this distance of time it can do no harm for me to state that that demand, as formulated by Lord Russell, was delivered to Mr. Seward by me, privately, Lord Lyons having charged me, after his first interview with Mr. Seward, to go at once to the state department and place a copy of Lord Russell's dispatch in the hand of the secretary of state for his official perusal."

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

M'ADOO HOUSE.

W A Underwood, T S Rollins, H S Brown, D A Hodgin, Will Weill, North Carolina; Geo. A Lee, Jr., Danville, Va.; A J Weir, New York; J T Pannill, Reidsville; Mrs. McMillan, Greenville, S. C.; M L Lyons, Thomasville; James Burch High Point; Wm. C Hammer, Asheboro; R L Vernon, Charlotte; T A Vincent, J F Snapp, Asheville; W G Legg, city; R H Goodall, J Wilson Wood, Richmond; Ike Harris Burlington; J E Cox, High Point; W T Oliver, Virginia; Wm. A Blair, Winston; J P Wagner, Richmond; H C Coler, Washington, D. C.; James Meullen, Baltimore; S F Lawton, Guy Mitchell, Atlanta, Ga; Hon. F M Simmons, Hon T B Womack, Raleigh; C Cobb, Chapel Hill; W C Michael, Guilford; Ben B Lyon, Atlanta, Ga.; S M Holton, Durham; E D Noll, Sanford; R O Hines, Baltimore; T B Wrenn, Trenton, N. J.; E Farmholdt, Richmond, Va.; Geo. H Bellinger, Charlotte; Jno. W Baxton, Danville, Va.

HOTEL CLEGG.

W J Alred, A C Paxton, Charlotte; C M Oakley, Durham; G E Morris, H A Kramer, G K Roper, T B Waddell, Richmond, Va; Samuel Pace, Mt. Airy; P M Vaughn, Marion; E D Steele, Capt C A Barbee, High Point; W C Wood, M C Keefe, Greensboro; E L Haughstaling, W C Douglas, J W Lee, C H Poe, Raleigh; Geo Brown, Weldon; R D Jesdines, Memphis, Tenn; Chas H Soche, J E West, New York; P L Lance, Baltimore, Md; J D Molope, H A Mann, Harry Shaw, G C Melvey, A Honnond, H V Lewis, Chas Moniller, Geo Murray, G Guinn, C Mann, A Beppin, Forepaugh-Sells Shows, W E Webb, Mrs W L Webb, South Carolina; J H Kester, Miss Terrell, Winston; Miss Blackwell, V Terrell, W E Goolsby, Wilson; J F Correll, Washington, D C; J W Ashburn, W T Dallis, J Chilhowe, North Carolina; Eddie Brown, Robert Wilmore, Germany; James McNeil, J H Holback, Wilkesboro; W H Wall, Atlanta, Ga; A T Phillips, Capt W C Pollak, Southern Railway; H D Fellheimes, Trenton, N J; G T Nowal, South Boston, Va.

Notices of New Advertisements.

Men's and boys' clothing at prices to make you smile—Merritt, Brower & Co.

Pure butter—J. W. Scott & Co.

R. G. Fortune & Co.—Sale of dress goods and shoes.

Odell Hardware Co.—Bronze, nickel and brass fire sets and fire dogs.

GIRLS MOB TWO JOKERS.

Society Belles of New York State Object to Snapping Turtles Put in Bathing Pool.

A party of pretty society girls who have been spending the hot days disporting in the placid waters of the Susquehanna arose in their wrath the other afternoon and mobbed two Joliet (Ill.) young men who are summering in the section about Binghamton, N. Y., knocking one into the river and nearly drowning him—all because they placed snapping turtles in the girls' bathing place.

The men are registered as H. De Laney Marvin and Ward K. Hunt. They came to Binghamton to spend the summer and move in the best society. The girls had found a secluded cove, where they went daily, leaving one of their number as guard at the roadside while the others took the water. They supposed their expeditions were secret, but the men learned the truth and purchased three snapping turtles of a small boy, placed them in the water, and hid on the bank. While the maidens were paddling in the cove one of their number shrieked: "My toe! my toe!" and rushed for the bank. Clinging to her foot was a turtle which it was difficult to loosen.

The men, unable to contain themselves, made a noise, discovering their hiding place. The girls in their wrath forgot their lack of costume and hurled sticks and stones at the jokers. A large stone struck Marvin on the head, knocking him in the water. He was rendered unconscious, but was rescued by Hunt, conveyed to a farmhouse and his injury dressed. After the accident the girls grabbed their clothes and fled.

DONT FORGET ME....

when you need horse-shoeing and general repair work. Your work solicited. Prices reasonable. All kinds of painting.

A. G. CONNELLY,

229 South Dave St.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Many a Good Housewife : :

loses her temper because she can't have good bread, but those who use

OUR BEST PATENT FLOUR

made right here in Greensboro wonder why it is that it rises and bakes so much better than the high grades they have been using. After experimenting they find that our Best Patent makes the best bread they can get.

This flour is sold by all leading grocers in town.

Guilford Roller Mill Comp'y

RECEIVING DAILY: HARRIS LITHIA WATER BY EXPRESS

HOWARD GARDNER COR. OPP. POSTOFFICE

One-Cent-a-Word.

[Advertisements inserted in this column a one cent per word for each insertion.]

WANTED—Stout, reliable boy to deliver goods and help in store. Boy owning a wheel preferred. Thacker & Brockmann.

FOR SALE.—A splendid iron gray mare. See A. E. Blair. o-4-3-t.

A Couple of cheap organs. W. H. Eller, Southern Loan & Trust building. o-4-1-w.

WANTED—Two or three first-class fraternal insurance solicitors. Best contract given. Apply to W. F. Bogart. 10-3 1w

FOR RENT—4-room cottage on Lee street; 5-room house on Gorrell street. A. Weatherly. 10-3 1w,

FOR SALE—$50,000 worth of real estate in all parts of the city. Reasonable terms. A. Weatherly. 10-3 1w.

FOR RENT—A good 6-room cottage. Well of good water in the yard. Apply at The Telegram office. 9-39 tf

JUST think of it; gas brackets for 25 cents; pendants for 50 cents; double pendants for $1, and a nice two light chandelier for $2 finished in rich gold. We have all of these in stock. We have others and at all kinds of prices. Incadescent supplies of all kinds, brass and copper tubing cheaper than ever sold in Greensboro before. Call and get our prices. Gate City Supply Co., 217 South Elm street.

BICYCLE repairing quickly and neatly done. All work guaranteed. W. H. White, 117, East Mark street. 9-10-tf.

IRON Safes cheap. If you want a safe drop us a card and we will do the rest. O. B. Barnes & Co., Box 22, Greensboro, N. C. 9-5-1m

KEEP your eye on Oakland Park. A8tf

EASTMAN'S kodaks and supplies sold by John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

FOR rent, offices oppposite cout house on North Elm street. Apply to C. G. Wright. a5-t

KODAKS $5.00 to $25.00. All kinds of supplies. John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

—DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY IN—

THE

People's Savings Bank

OF GREENSBORO, N. C.,

which has been in active operation thirteen years and never lost a dollar.

Net Deposits Sept. 3rd, 1900, $160,627.45

Money deposited on or before Oct. 1st, bears interest from that date.

J. W. SCOTT, President. J. AD. HODGIN, Treasurer.

Fashion's Picture

Changes so often. Come here when you will and you'll see the world of textiles as in popular favor at the moment. So quickly come the new conceptions of fashion that many exquiste things are here and gone before other stores get them. This is the reason the mere mention of our name commands attention, because it implies an association with the newest and choicest merchandise offerings on earth. As is so often said, we are first in style, first in quality, and first in the hearts of our citizens. To keep the people posted about the values we receive almost hourly during the day, so that all might have an equal showing, why, we would be forced to issue an extra bulletin. It is wise, therefore, and to your benefit, to do as your neighbors do—come early and often. No telling what a day may bring forth, or at what hour an extra freight train will pull in at the station and unload a cargo of goods for us. Here today and gone tomorrow—this is the way we handle HOT STUFF.

Biggest Line of Dress Goods

In the Carolinas—exquisite design, superior quality, and moderate price. So moderate, indeed you'll delight to call them cheap. There is warmth in every fold of the beautiful goods we're selling. Everything here for the family—from the "Baby to Grandma"—you come in somewhere along the line.

Largest Stock of Dress Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Notions, Hats, etc., to be found in this section, so pull right in with the crowds at

Harry = Belk Bros. Co.

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

Phone 130.

GREENSBORO STEAM LAUNDRY 111, 113, 113½ W. Market street. | GATE CITY STEAM LAUNDRY 114 Fayetteville street.

IMPORTANT!

Greensboro, N. C., Sept. 26th, 1900.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS:

On and after October 15th, 1900, we, the undersigned, will do a strictly cash business. Our reasons are as follows:

1st. Absolute NECESSITY.

2nd. Laundry, the world over, is a recognized cash business and justly so.

3rd. Our accounts are necessarily small, and it causes an endless amount of confusion and expense to collect, besides losses each year in bad bills.

4th. All of our current expenses, such as labor, fuel, gas and supplies are cash, hence the stand we take is forced upon us. While we very much regret, in most cases, to exact the spot cash, yet we must treat all alike, and we see no other way out of the difficulty. We trust our customers will lend us their aid by stating when to return laundry and by being prepared to pay for same when delivered. Our drivers will have positive instructions to return to the laundry all packages not paid for.

We have on sale at office (for cash) coupon books from $1 to $5 which can be left at convenient place at home, so that on delivery of bundle the amount of laundry bill can be torn out by the driver.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

GREENSBORO STEAM LAUNDRY Jno. M. Dick, Proprietor, | GATE CITY STEAM LAUNDRY W. A. Fields, Proprietor.

The Reputation

of a store, like that of a man is no small part of its capital. Honesty is an asset which we believe our customers appreciate at its full value. Our prescription work is the best that science, experience and money can produce.

Holton's Drug Store

McAdoo House Building.

Harris Lithia Water

Plain and Carbonated

We have made arrangements with Howard Gardner to supply this water in South Greensboro.

Phone us your order and we will deliver it.

Coble AND Porter

Phone 98.

The Great Strike of Coal Miners will make coal more expensive this winter.

Don't waste it by trying to heat your house with some of the old-time wasteful methods, but let us put you in an up-to-date

Hot Water or Steam Heating Plant.

It will save you money and you will be able to keep comfortable during the cold winter weather which is sure to come.

If you have a steam or hot water plant that needs repairing let us fix it up for you now, before the rush.

J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.)

327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

A SINGER OF OTHER DAYS.

BY SHAWEN.

Written for The Telegram.

Music entrusted much of its treasure to Emma Abbott, and she flung it to the world like rain—refreshing rain that fell upon the parched places and made them green; that touched the violet and the rose of being and bade them dispense their beauties and their fragrance amid the courts of love.

Oh, the old walls and the new of the theatres of our principal cities! Are they not still invested with the resonance of those hushed melodies when in the vanished years—the golden years to come—the Gypsy captive sang:

"I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls,
With vassals and serfs at my side,
And, of all assembled within those walls,
I was the hope and the pride."

Who that heard the ecstasy of her voice as it breathed that song into very life has ever forgotten the thrill of the quickened heart, any more than the sweetly mournful voice that answered unto hers:

"When other lips and other hearts
Their tales of love shall tell,
In language whose excess imparts
The power they feel so well.

There may, perhaps, in such a scene,
Some recollection be
Of days that have as happy been—
Then you'll remember me."

Mists have gathered over those singers and the songs they sung, and further and further they recede into the darkness of the by-gone years; yet, ever and anon, the broken threads seem strangely woven through the loom again, and the living appear to stir the silence of the dead until, like the ghostly King of Denmark, some sorry circumstance recalls the departed in visions and remembrances distinct as life.

A poor and well-nigh penniless girl when life's demands of labor for the family's livelihood first rested on her, Emma Abbot sought timidly the realm of song. Her voice had a new, lingering quality, no more to be described than subtile fragrances invite analysis, and, withal, out of the shadows and the gloom of want she moved like an embodied joy wooing the heart to gladness with the melodies of love. She came as sunshine, and, like wine, her song thrilled and re-thrilled the senses like unaccustomed revelry in vacant chambers.

Everywhere throngs gathered when she sang, and grew to love the melodious creatures of her mimic art. Thus triumphing in art, she had the gain of fortune, too—and over these there rested the beauty of a spotless life.

But no matter which the way, the end is one in every life, and the distance thither is never long, whether we rejoice or weep.

So, at last, the ebb of the tide bore her away, and a great stillness followed, as when an echo of the night dies on a lonely hill-top.

Her means were ample to leave those dependent on her beyond the reach of need. And she so devised.

Now comes a weak, infirm old man, her father, and out of the largess which she left to sustain in comfort and in ease his declining years he makes demented sport with his allowance, wandering from place to place, scattering literal handfuls of money along the streets in boastful evidence that he is no longer poor. To one he said but recently: "Yesterday in New York I paid $4 for a dinner. I used to pay 20 cents."

What a miserable age must be his to have no recollection of his child's beautiful art, no fine persuasion to devote her leavings prudently to his needs, and with the surplus bless her memory with deeds of kindness and little acts of charity such as she herself was wont so cheerfully to perform.

One touched with pity by the spectacle, and mindful of how different that old man's life might be were she but there to guide and guard it through the closing scenes, cannot help but feel how much better, after all, it is that between the living and the dead a veil extends through which no vision ever penetrates.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold at C. E. Holton's drug store.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows; 'I was in a most dreadful condition tion. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides; no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying Electric Bitters: and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at C. E. Holton's drug store.

No. Maude, dear, not every race that is ridden is a race.

A THOUSAND TONGUES.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa, when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. Kings' New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and $1. Trial bottles free at C. E. Holton's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

Fair Week

Is good time for some nice snap shots. For best cameras at low prices and supplies go to 112 E. Market street. Also at some time you might consult Drs. Moore about that TIRED ACHING FEELING in and around your eyes. If glasses are needed you can get the best and properly adjusted so as to protect your sight.

Don't delay this matter.

The children's eyes may need attention also.

112 E. MARKET ST.

Statement of Condition

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK,

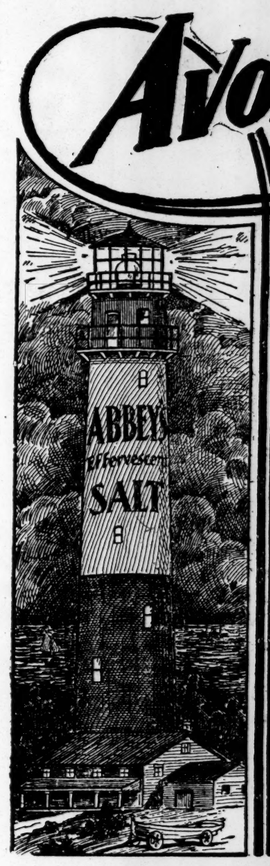
of Greensboro, North Carolina,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 29th. CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts	$308,202 34	Capital Stock	$100,000.00
Overdrafts (secured and uns'c'd)	1,801.20	Surplus and Profits, net	15,186.84
U S Bonds and Premiums	160,035.99	Circulation	100,000.00
Banking house, furn, and fixtures	8,000.00	Bills payable	55,000.00
Revenue Stamps	310.83	Deposits	270,864.29
Cash on hand and in banks	63,471.77		
Total	$541,851.13	Total	$541,851.13

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT:

Deposits June 29, 1899	$205,000.00	Deposits, June 29th, 1900	$270,800.00
Profits " "	5,460.00	Profits " "	15,986.00



Avoid the Shoals

of ill health. Don't let some trifling ailment develop into a deep rooted disease. If you wish to enjoy perfect health you must see that your blood is pure and free from all disease breeding germs. Such germs will follow the blood on its journey throughout the body, and wherever there is a vital spot, such as the Stomach, Liver, Kidney, etc., they lodge, feeding on the life giving tissue. This is an insidious method of developing diseases and complications of diseases. When you find it is too late and your health is gone, you are willing to make any sacrifice to regain that which is lost. Don't drift too far. Your beacon light for permanent, perfect, health is

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

"THE 'SALT' OF SALTS."

It restores healthy Digestion and rests the tired brain and nerves, fitting you for the work and little worries of this world. Sleeplessness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Constipation and similar complaints cannot exist with the regular use of Abbey's Salt. This marvellous English preparation, used and recognized by the public and profession of two continents, will at once relieve you of such annoying ills, by eliminating all impure matter from the blood and keeping the system clean. The 'Salt of Salts' is an honest remedy, claiming to do only what it can do. It is made from the salts extracted from the juices of fresh fruits and is a natural curative agent with no unpleasant or reactioary effects.

DR. JOHN HAYS states: "I have obtained excellent results from Abbey's Salt in cases of Constipation and believe it is unequalled as a mild and effective laxative."

Sold by most druggists, or sent by mail. 25c, 50c and $1 per bottle.

THE ABBEY EFFERVESCENT SALT CO.,

Booklet free on request. 9-15 Murray St., New York.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

ON ACCOUNT OF

A CHANGE IN BUSINESS!

OF

NEW AND UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING, OVERCOATS AND FURNISHING GOODS

The entire stock of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods of Will H. Matthews & Company is to be sold at a great reduction. The stock consists of all the latest styles of Clothing, Overcoats, Children's and Youths' Clothing, Underwear, Hats, Shirts, Men's and Boy's Pants, Suit Cases, Hand Satchels, Umbrellas, Collars and Cuffs, Neckwear, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders---in fact everything kept in a first-class Clothing House. Sale going on now and will continue until the stock is sold out. Positively no goods charged. This is a Cash Sale.

Below are just a few of the articles we are offering:

White Shirts	original price	1.00, now	.80
Colored Shirts,	" "	1.00, "	.80
Hats, Matthews' Special	" "	1.75, "	1.50
Stiff Hats	" "	3.00, "	2.25
Undershirts, Boys,	" "	.50, "	.40
Overcoats,	" "	15.00, "	12.50
Overcoats,	original price,	10.00, now	7.50 to 8.50
Suspenders,	" "	.50, "	.40
Half Hose,	" "	.25, "	.25

Will H. Matthews & Co.

304 S. Elm St. Greensboro, N. C.

COOKING RECIPES.

Prepared Especially for The Telegram.

FRUIT CAKE.

Four pounds currants, four pounds raisins, two and one-half pounds citron, three pounds almonds, one-half pound flour, one-half pound butter, one three-quarter pounds sugar, eighteen eggs, one-half pint brandy, one-half pint sherry, two nutmegs, one tablespoonful each of ground cloves, cinnamon and mace. This makes two large cakes or three small ones.

SALEM COOKIES.

One-half gallon molasses, one and one-half pounds brown sugar, one and one-half pints of butter or lard, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of soda boiled in a cup of sweet milk. Heat the molasses then add the spices and work in flour sufficient to roll well, roll them very thin and cook.

1, 2, 3, 4 CAKE.

One cup butter, two cups sugar, three cups flour, four eggs, one cup sweet milk and two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Any seasoning prefered.

CHOCOOLATE CAKE WITH CHOCOLATE BATTER.

One egg, one cup sugar, one-half cup milk, one-half cake Baker's chocolate. Put on the stove and cook until it boils, then set aside to cool. Three eggs, (beaten separately), one cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup milk, three cups sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix, and then stir in chocolate after it has cooled. Bake in layers, and put together with either boiled icing or chocolate filling.

FILLING OF CHOCOLATE FOR CAKE.

One-fourth pound Baker's chocolate, one cup brown sugar, one-half cup milk, butter size of walnut. Boil about twenty minutes or until the mixture begins to candy. Season with one teaspoonful of vanilla and spread on cake while hot.

GINGER BREAD.

Four eggs, (well beaten), two cups brown sugar, one cup butter, one cup molasses, one cup milk, two heaping teaspoonfuls cinnamon, two and one-half teaspoonful ginger. Mix well, then add four cups flour and four teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake an hour. This makes one large or one small cake.

WHITE FRUIT CAKE.

Make a pound cake and stir in two graded cocoanuts, one and one-half pounds almonds, one pound citron. Season with vanilla and bake.

DATE PIE.

Wash a pound of dates and cover with water in an earthen dish; let stand in a warm place until the stones will come out easily. Add the beaten yolks of four eggs, cinnamon, ginger, sugar and salt same as for squash pies. Milk enough for two pies. Bake with one crust. Use the whites of the eggs for frosting.

MAPLE-SUGAR PIES.

One cup of maple-sugar, one egg, butter the size of a walnut, and one-half cupful of milk, added at the last. Bake in two crusts.

APPLE LEMON PIE.

One egg, one cup sugar, one large apple, grated rind from one lemon. Chop inside of lemon with apple and bake with two crusts.

MANY MISSING PEOPLE.

Several Local Residents Have Disappeared—Letters of Inquiry from Other Cities

Washington Post.

An unusual number of missing persons have been reported to the police within the past week. Many letters from other cities seem to indicate similar conditions elsewhere. An anxious little woman called at the second precinct station early last evening and asked the police to assist in finding her husband, Joseph Seiben, who left his home at 77 Decatur street northwest, Wednesday morning. As he wore his motorman's uniform, Mrs. Seiben thought he was at work and did not become alarmed until after he failed to return home that night or yesterday. She made inquiry of officials of the City and Suburban Railway, on which line Seiben worked. They had not seen him. Seiben weighs 210 pounds, is five feet eight inches tall, and has dark hair and eyes. It is stated that he possessed $220 when he left home.

W. H. Baum, of 205 Seventh street southwest, notified the police that Alonzo Thompson, a negro, seventy-five years of age, has been missing from 1902 Fourteenth street northwest since Wednesday morning.

A letter received at headquarters last evening reported that Robert McCall, the fifteen-year-old son of Deputy Marshall A. W. McCall, had run away from his home at Knoxville, Tenn.

Jacob Kinsel, seventy-five years of age, father of a prominent grocer in Columbus, Ohio, has been missing from his home in that city since September 16, on which day he started for Athens, Ohio. His family is apprehensive for his safety.

Large sun spots, astronomers say, caused the extreme heat this summer, and doctors declare nearly all the prostrations were induced by disorders of the stomach. Good health follows good digestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. If you have indigestion or dyspepsia it will quickly relieve and permanently cure you. Howard Gardner.

"Nothing is impossible," said the lawyer, grandly. "No," remarked his client; "I suppose anything is feasible where there's a fee."

May Be too late, unless you act promptly. Drs. Moore's glasses protect and save your sight.

A woman may be blind to her own faults, but she is never deaf to flattery.

If it were true that every cloud has a silver lining, some people would be up in the clouds all the time.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and othaches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to moke you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. For sale by Grissom & Fordham.

EDITOR'S AWFUL PLIGHT.

F. M. Higgins, Editor Seneca, (Ill.) News, was afflicted for years with piles that no doctor or remedy helped until he tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve. He writes two boxes wholly cured him. It's the surest pile cure on earth and the best Salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cents. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist.

The Greensboro Pressing Club

Has removed upstairs over the Vanstory Clothing Company, and still solicits the patronage of members and customers, and traveling men.

Good work and promptness guaranteed.

W. N. HINTON, Mgr.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a mortgage executed on the 20th day of August, 1895, by W. A. Peggans and Rufus Lemons and wife, Jane Lemons, to Mrs. C. C. Gorrell, and duly recorded in Book 100, on page 200, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Guilford county, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, at the courthouse door, on

SATURDAY, THE 29TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1900,

a certain lot or parcel of land situated in the City of Greensboro. Gilmer township, adjoining the lands of Worth Wharton, Real Estate and Insurance company and others, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake on the west side of High Street. W. H. Watkins' southeast corner, running thence west with said Watkins' line one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to a stake, said Watkins' corner, thence south parallel with High street fifty (50) feet to a stake, thence east parallel with first line one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet to High street, thence south fifty (50) feet to the beginning.

MRS. C. C. GORRELL, Mortgagee.

This the 22nd day of August, 1900.

Aug. 23. 1tawtdcfs.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY

"Old Hoss" Sale

Unless previously called for and charges paid, or otherwise disposed of, the Southern Express Company will sell to the highest bidder for cash at public auction at the office of the Southern Express Company, 334 South Elm street, Greensboro, N C, Saturday, November 3rd. 1900, at 10 a m, about 600 unclaimed packages.

C. C. COLLINS, Agt.

Gate City Bakery!

I am now opening up the Gate City Bakery, at 550 S. Elm Street. I am prepared to furnish all kinds of bread and fine cakes for special occasions. I have the best baker in the state and the best equipped bakery in town. Patrons will be served from a wagon on the street.

s1-1m **W. S. Kivett.**

Notice by Publication,

NORTH CAROLINA, GUILFORD COUNTY, } In the Superior Court

J. D. Gardner, Administrator of J. L. Hayworth, deceased, Roella Harrison, Annie Hayworth, Cora Hayworth and Elsie Hayworth vs Emma Jones and Senith Moore. } NOTICE

The defendants above named will take notice that an action has as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Guilford county to sell the real estate described in petition located in the said county to make assetts: and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of John J. Nelson, Clerk of the Superior Court of said county on the 22nd day of October, 1900. at the Court house of said county in Greensboro, North Carolina, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiffs will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

JNO. J. NELSON, Clerk Superior Court.

This 6th day of September, 1900.

J. C. Meekins, Jr., Attorney. s6 6w

LAND SALE.

The undersigned Commissioner, appointed by the Superior court of Guilford county in a special proceeding had therein by the heirs at law of Daniel Osborne, deceased, entitled "L. E. Osborne. et al., Ex Parte." will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the court house door in Greensboro, N. C., on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1900, AT 12 O'CLOCK, M.,

a certain tract of land lying in the western part of Sumner Township on the waters of Hickory creek, about ten miles south of Greensboro, known as "The Daniel Osborne Home Place" and more particularly described as follows: Beginning at a black jack, on original survey; thence south 136 poles, on original line to a stone, D. W. Osborne's corner; thence east, crossing the creek with D. W. Osborne's and Daniel Osborne's lines, 210 poles, to a black oak on William Osborne's line; thence north four poles to a black oak; thence west fifty poles to a stone; thence north on Anthony's line, 136 poles, to a black oak in original line; thence west, crossing the creek, to the beginning corner, containing 130½ acres, more or less.

On the above land there is a good dwelling house. barn and out-buildings, well, springs meadows and timber.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third cash; one-third in not more than three months, and the balance in not more than six months from date of sale; the sale to be made subject to the approval of the court, and the purchaser to give bond with approved security for the deferred payments, and title to be retained until full purchase price is paid.

For further information apply to the undersigded.

This, September 12th, 1900.

R. D. DOUGLAS, Attorney. L. E. OSBORNE, Commissioner.

A. M. SCALES J. I. SCALES

SCALES & SCALES,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARMS

12 Intersection of North Greene and Glay Streets. near Farmers' Warehouse.
13 Corner West Market and Eugene Streets near Col Winstead's.
14 Corner West Market and Cedar Streets, near A. & Y. Railroad.
15 North West Corner Court House Square.
23 Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.
24 Corner East Market and North Forbis Streets, near electric light station.
25 Corner East Market and Linton Streets, beyond railroad.
32 Corner South Elm and East Washington Streets, near McAdoo House.
34 East Washington Street, just east of railroad, near Mrs. Owen's.
35 Intersection of Asheboro, Fayetteville and Gorrell Streets, Keogh's corner.
42 South Elm and Buchanan Streets, Clegg's corner.
43 West Washington and Spring Streets, near A. T. Robinson's.
45 Walker Avenue and Mendenhall Street, Jeffries' corner.
52 Corner West Lee and Ashe Streets, near Glascock's foundry.
53 Corner Arlington and East Lee Streets, near St Andrew's church.
62 Corner Pearson and East Lee Streets.
63 Corner Asheboro and East Bragg Streets near Graded School.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE—NORTHBOUND.

No. 34, Fast Mail	11.44 p. m.
" 36, Fast Mail	12.23 p. m.
" 38, Vestibule	10.47 p. m.
" 12, Passenger	9.55 p. m.
" 8, Local	7.55 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND.

No. 33, Fast Mail	5.48 a. m.
" 35, Fast Mail	7.10 p. m.
" 37, Vestibule	7.05 a. m.
" 11, Passenger	7.37 a. m.
" 7, Local	6 40 p. m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16, Passenger	12.25 p. m.
" 8, Passenger	7.55 a. m.
" 12, for Raleigh	12.01 a. m.

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 107, Daily ex. Sunday	12.35 p. m
" 105, Daily	8.25 a. m
" 109, Daily	7.20 p. m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For Wilmington	12 25 p. m.
" Mt. Airy	4.12 p. m.
" Ramseur	2.40 p. m.
Madison	9.35 a. m.

Southern Railw'y

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1900.

This condensed schedule is published as information and is subject to change without notice to the public

Trains leave Greensboro, N. C.

5 43 a m—No 33 daily, Florida Express south for Charlotte, Columbia, Savannah, Augusta, Jacksonville and Tampa. Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping cars and day coach.

7:05 a m—No. 37 daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Charlotte, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and all points south. Through Pullman Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Memphis; New York to Nashville; Pullman observation car New York to Macon; vestibuled coach Washington to Atlanta. Tourist sleeper Washington to San Francisco Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday without change. Dining Cars serve all meals

7:37 a m—No. 11, daily, for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South. Connects at Salisbury for Asheville, Knoxville and Chattanooga

7:55 a m—No. 8, daily, for Danville, Richmond Norfolk and local stations.

7:55 a m—No. 2, daily, for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points. Connects at Selma with train for Wilson, Rocky Weldon and local points; at Goldsboro for Norfolk, Newbern and Morehead City.

8:25 a m—No. 105 for Winston, Wilkesboro and local points. Daily to Winston-Salem Daily except Sunday to Wilkesboro.

9 35—No 46, daily except Sunday for Madison and local points.

12:23 p m—No. 36, daily. United States Fast Mail, for Washington, Richmond and all points North. Carries through Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New Orleans to New York; Jacksonville to New York. Dining cars serve all meals.

No. 16 leaves Greensboro 12:25 p m daily for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points

12 25 p m—No 52 for Sanford. Connects with A. C. L. for Fayettevillo and local points south.

12:35 p m—No. 107, daily except Sunday for Winston-Salem.

2:40 p m—No 47, daily except Sunday for Ramseur and local points.

4:12 p m—No 53 for Mt Airy and local stations

6:40 p m—No. 7, daily, for Charlotte and local points; connects at Salisbury for Knoxville, Chattanooga. Pullman sleeper operated from Salisbury to Memphis

7:10 p m—No. 35 daily. United States Fast Mail for Charlotte, Atlanta, and all points South and Southwest. Connects at Charlotte for Columbia. Augusta, Savannah, Jacksonville and local stations. Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Jacksonville; Charlotte to Birmingham; Charlotte to Augusta.

7:25 p m—No 109, daily for Winston-Salem

9:55 p m—No 12, daily for Reidsville, Danville, Richmond, and local points north.

10:47 p m—No. 38, daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Washington and all points North. Pullman Sleepers to Washington, Baltimore and New York.

11.44 p. m—No. 34 daily, Florida Express North, carries through Pullman car Jacksonville to New York Charlotte to Richmond, Charlotte to Norfolk.

12:01 a. m—No. 12, daily, for Raleigh and local points. Pullman Sleeper operated from Greensboro to Raleigh.

First sections of all scheduled freight trains carry passengers between points at which they are scheduled to stop.

JOHN M. CULP, Traffic Manager. FRANK S. GANNON, 3d V. P. & Gen. Mgr

W. A. Turk, Gen. Pas. Agt., Washington, D. C
R. L Vernon, Trav. Pas. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
H. B. Graham, Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N.C.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sold for $1.00 per box.

C. E. HOLTON, Druggist.

John Orzali,

Practical Boot and Shoe Maker,

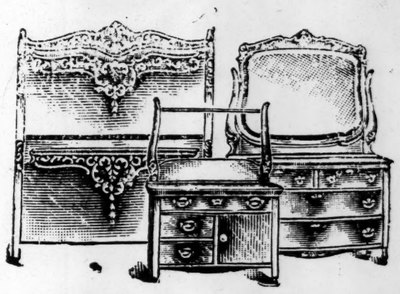
102 N. Elm Street, Opp. Court House.

A Question Easily Answered

Some people ask me why I don't move around on Main street with such a fine line of furniture, always up todate in styles and highest grade of finish.

I can run my business at so much smaller expense here and can save my customers and friends nearly a fourth on same quality of goods. And the volume of goods that leaves this house daily prove this fact.

Call and look through and be convinced.



C. O. FORBIS,

The Exclusive Furniture Dealer. **120 East Market Street.**

PURE BUTTER

We don't sell "Butterine" and call it BUTTER.
We don't sell "Oleomargarine" and call it BUTTER.
We don't sell "Renovated" or "Process" butter (the vilest concoction imaginable) and call it BUTTER.

We sell "CLOVER HILL" butter, made solely from the cream of absolutely pure cows' milk made by the "Fox River Butter Company," of Aurora, Ill., who guarantee it to be strictly pure, and to more than meet the pure food laws of any state in the United States—or any country in the world.

Don't be deceived into taking "any old thing" that is pressed into a square cake and sold for butter. See that the word "CLOVER HILL," and the signature of Chas. S. Kilbourne are both on each package.

J. W. Scott & Company

Agents for "CLOVER HILL."

We Are Still Selling Hams

—o—

Nice lot in and five hundred pounds on the way. Don't forget where to go for a good ham.

Hecker's Fresh Goods arrived yesterday including buckwheat, Graham flour, etc.

—o—

W. L. Wharton & Co.

WIL MAKE YOU SMILE

EDITOR TELEGRAM:—You have been talking umbrellas and boys' stockings long enough. We've got other things to talk, such as Men's and Boys' Clothing—the best that grows. Also underwear and hats, and at prices that will make you smile.

Yours to Please,

MERRITT, BROWER & COMPANY.

308 S. Elm St., Opp. McAdoo House.

THE WEATHER.

For North Carolina: Fair tonight and Sunday.

Highest temperature for Greensboro for the past twenty-four hours ending eight o'clock this morning 79, lowest, 68;

BRIEFLY STATED.

Things That Concern Greensboro People. What is Happening.

The street force is doing some splendid work on Church street.

Fordham & Grissom's drug store will be open tomorrow.

Forepaugh and Sells Brothers' second advertising car is here.

Mr. Howell Cobb, proprietor of the Hotel Guilford, is confined to his room by sickness.

The football team of the Deaf and Dumb School, at Morganton, was here this morning going to Raleigh.

COMMOTION AMONG THE BOYS.

The Blockaders and Other Gentry Wrought Up Over the Federal Court.

Winston Sentinel.

"The very devil is to pay in Greensboro."

Thus spoke a lawyer who came from there this morning. He explained by saying that Judge Boyd is death on blockaders and all other defendants who have been tried at this term.

As a result of his severe decisions, many defendants have jumped their bonds and gone home.

Ten or twelve from Wilkes and Yadkin counties passed through Winston this morning. They were as mad as hornets, and the compliments they were paying the Federal Court officials were not very pleasing.

Sheriff Johnson and J. Ruff Henderson were on the train, and they were indignant over the decisions being made by Judge Boyd.

When the train stopped here, one blockader jumped off and started toward the freight depot in a run. He was called back by Sheriff Johnson. All of the defendants appeared to be excited, fearing they might be arrested here and carried back.

The lawyers who are attending the Court say Judge Boyd is utterly uncompromising, and rules everything to trial, while his sentences are the most severe of any Federal Court Judge who has been on the bench in North Carolina for many years.

THRASHES A MASHER

Mayor of Minneapolis Punishes a Man for Annoying a Woman.

Takes the Law Into His Own Hand and Administers a Wholesome Lesson to a Middle-Aged Lothario.

Mayor James Gray, of Minneapolis, gave a "masher" a sound thrashing a day or two ago in the presence of a large crowd on one of the principal downtown streets. The mayor was waiting for a car when he saw a fashionably dressed woman retreating before a heavy-set, middle-aged man. The mayor first thought it a row between husband and wife, but soon discovered the man was trying to impose his attentions on the woman. The next moment the stranger had caught hold of the woman's arm.

"I'll call an officer," she cried, in great alarm.

"What are you trying to do?" inquired the mayor, advancing on the fellow.

"None of your business. Who are you?" was the reply.

"Waiving the fact that it cuts no figure in the case," said the mayor, getting a little closer, "my name is Gray. I have 200 or 300 policemen working for me—but I don't see any of them now."

"Please have that man arrested; he has been following me," cried the woman.

The mayor caught hold of the fellow, who jerked away. "She lies; you mind your business," he shouted.

A rough combat followed, the mayor raining blow after blow on the masher's head, knocking him into the gutter.

Just then a woman issued from a near-by building, screaming, and said the man was her husband. She wanted to know the cause of the trouble. The mayor said:

"Well, madam, I am in politics; I was trying to induce this man to sign my petition, but he don't stand for me, evidently." Then he whispered in the masher's ear: "Clear out, now, or I'll have you locked up."

No second invitation was needed.

Heavy Bank Deposits.

One hundred and eleven of the national banks of the United States hold deposits of $5,000,000 or more each—a record that has never been equaled by any other nation.

SPECIAL... ANNOUNCEMENT

We are pleased to announce that Miss Ferguson, of New York, expert fitter and demonstrator, will be in our corset department for one week:

OCTOBER 8 TO 13

inclusive, and without charge, and explain the superior merits of the celebrated AMERICAN LADY Corsets.

We trust that you will take advantage of this opportunity to see an unusually attractive display of these corsets and we cordially invite you to attend whether you desire to purchase or not.

We are showing some very choice and desireable things in our Dress Goods Department.

FEW FALL SHADES:

Venetian Cloths
Broad Cloths
Golf Plaids
Home Spuns
Satin Twills
Melrose Cloths
Henriettas, Serges, and Black Goods.

The assortment is stronger by far than any previous season. Come and see them.

D. Bendheim & Sons

230 South Elm St.

OPENING DISPLAY

of Fine Dress Goods, Trimmings and Furs Friday and Saturday.

S. L. GILMER & COMPANY..

Successors to Sample Brown Merc. Co.

DR. J. S. BETTS,

DENTIST,

Opposite Hotel Guilford

HUFF

says nothing but saws wood into the finest delivery wagons. Prompt attention to special designs July 6.

For Saturday

Fresh Shrimp
Fresh Fish . . .
Fresh Oysters

A. B. Willis

PHONE 251.

You · Can't · Hide · 'Em

You can't hide your feet, so keep them well dressed. We believe that you would wear the "Old Glory" shoe if you knew all of its good qualities, and how much genuine merit it contains. Its fitting qualities and foot form are absolutely perfect. Take a look at these shoes and we will have nothing to do but fit you. The price is $3.50.

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We have built up our business by giving our Customers

Best Quality, Their Money's Worth, and A Square Deal

and we propose to continue this line of policy. In our hat department can show you the celebrated Knox, Stetson, Wilson and others.

Our clothing department is complete. It would surprise you to see the assortment, styles, quality and fit, that we can give you.

Ask to see our line of Vicunas Unfinished Worsteds, Thibets and Oxford Grays. Ranging in price from $11.50 to $20.00.

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THE ONLY ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS.

HAVE YOU LAID IN YOUR WINTER'S SUPPLY OF—

COAL

If not, let us put it in for you at once, as prices will surely be higher in a short time. Let us book your orders for Jellico and Toms' Creek or Anthracite Coal.

Greensboro Ice AND Coal Company

☞Sole Agents in Greensboro for the Celebrated Pocahontas Coal.

M. W. THOMPSON, MANAGER.

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1. Non-Forfeiture Clause.
2. Loan Privilege.
3. Grace in Payment of Premiums.
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5. Incontestable Clause.

The Policies of the PENN MUTUAL LIFE, of Philadelphia, are marked by a total absence of restrictions and by the inclusion of valuable guarantees not found in the policies of any other company. The Penn Mutual Life exercises discretion in the selection of risks, but when it accepts a premium it issues the most liberal contract.

MURRAY BROS., Agents.

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Greensboro Loan and Trust Company.

Capital Stock, $100.000.00.

Furnish travellers letters of credit, available in all parts of the world. Does a general banking business. Makes loans on improved real estate. Negotiates mortgages and acts as trustee. Acts as guardian, executor and administrator of estates. Safety deposit boxes for rent.

A Legal Depository of Court and Trust Funds.

Trust funds to loan on improved city property.

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Part Two **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 9 to 12

THE STRATEGY OF CAMPAIGNS.

Reminiscences of the Political Warfare of the Last Twenty-Five Years by One Who Has Been in the Thick of It.

(From McClure's Magazine for October.)

The strategy of politics bears much resemblance to the science of military operations. In the Presidential campaign now in progress, for instance, the objective of the rival party generals is the attainment of a majority of the Electoral College, which may be taken to correspond with the subjugation of a hostile country. There are in the Electoral College 447 electoral votes scattered through forty-five States. Study closely tho movements, and you will find in the march of events, all bearing on the capture of 224 partisan electors, a problem of absorbing interest, although, happily, not usually accompanied by bloodshed, carnage and gunpowder.

Following the Civil War, the first great conflict in which strategy and political cunning played a dominating part was that of 1876, when Samuel J. Tilden ran against General Rutherford B. Hayes. Greeley's defeat had left the Democracy shattered. The great New York politician, in that campaign, put the Democratic party on its feet, and for the first time since 1856 did it go to the polls with anything like united ranks. Tilden, a consummate master of men, having fought Tammany to its knees, and having made a reputation as a smasher of rings while Governor of New York, began and carried out his campaign for the nomination with remarkable skill and was easily nominated. With him for Vice-President ran Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana. Tilden was a hard-money man, and he was hated by the greenbacks of the West. Governor Hendricks, influenced possibly more by the environment than by logic, was rated a greenbacker.

The Republicans were unfortunate in having to carry all the scandals that had inevitably followed the war and the carpet-bag period in the South. Rings of many kinds had sprung up in the Federal government. Jobbery was rampant in the District of Columbia, in the Internal Revenue Department, in the army and in Congress. More than that, there was a fierce contest, followed by bitter feeling, between Conkling, the candidate of the Grant wing, and Blaine, his principal opponent in the convention.

It became clear, soon after the lines of battle had been formod, that a very large number of voters wanted a change, and that the contest would be a stubborn one. Senator Barnum, of Connecticut, was in charge of the Democratic campaign. Senator Sachria Chandler, of Michigan, was at the head of the Republican canvass.

Ohio and Indiana, at that time, in the Presidential years elected their State tickets in October, and were known as the October States. The election in October in these States, however, was a drawn battle, only Ohio going Republican, and the fight went on with renewed vigor in Indiana, New York, Connecticut, and New Jersey.

Election night came, and the country awaited the result in palpitating excitement. The returns from New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Indiana were early. Tilden had carried them all. He was elected if the South was "solid." General Hayes conceded the election of Governor Tilden. Zachariah Chandler, the Republican chairman, closed the headquarters and went to bed, confessing defeat. Yet the election was not decided, and a dramatic incident occurred the next morning about two o'clock that resulted in the eventual seating of Hayes.

The late John C. Reid, managing editor of the New York "Times," which was the most virile journalistic opponent of Governor Tilden, sent his first edition to press practically conceeding the election of Tilden. A moment later a messenger arrived with a note from Senator Barnum asking what the "Times" claimed in South Carolina, Florida, and Louisiana. Mr. Reid made a mental calculation, and found these three States would elect Hayes. He immediately stopped his presses, destroyed the edition, and got out a new one claiming the election of Hayes by 185 votes, just enough. He knew, of course, that if Barnum was sure of the result the note would not have been sent him. The "Herald" that same morning gave Tilden 180 votes, Hayes 166, and put the 19 in doubt.

Mr. Reid, leaving his office, hurried to Republican headquarters in the Fifth Avenue Hotel. No one was on guard but a telegraph operator. Soon Senator William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, Secretary of the National Committee, came in, having just arrived from his own State. Mr. Reid quickly explained the situation to him, and told him that these nineteen votes should be counted for Hayes if there had been an honest election. These two gentlemen then hastened to Chairman Zachariah Chandler's room, routed him out of bed, and told him the situation as he sat blinking in his night-cap. The chairman told the two men to do what seemed best, and went to sleep again. A resolution was quickly formed. With Mr. Reid's assistance the wires were burned with telegrams to Washington and to the political leaders in South Carolina, Florida, and Louisiana, telling them that Hayes had the election, that it all depended on these three States, and that their electoral votes must at all hazards be held for the Republican candidates. The National Committee's telegrams that night cost Mr. Reid's newspaper hundreds of dollars. But for Senator Barnum's note, it is probable Mr. Tilden's election would never have been seriously contested.

Scores of prominent politicians from the North began hurrying to these States on Wednesday, and they later became popularly termed "visiting statesmen." The Republicans had the Federal troops to back them. The nineteen disputed electoral votes were hung up beyond the reach of Tilden. The Electoral Commission followed, and Hayes was seated by a vote of eight Republicans to seven Democrats. This was the great strategy of the campaign of 1876, and was known as William E. Chandler's "great coup." The history of that contest has filled many volumes, and is the most remarkable in our history, as it brought the nation to the verge of a civil war once more.

The campaign of 1880 marked the passage from the political field of the two great popular leaders, Tilden and Grant. Governor Tilden, who all Democrats and many others to the day of their deaths will believe was elected President in 1876, withdrew as a candidate for President before the Democratic National Convention was held, and paved the way for Democratic harmony in the State of New York and for the nomination of General Winfield Scott Hancock, a gallant Union general and a native of Pennsylvania. Again the Democrats took their candidate for Vice-President from Indiana, in the person of William E. English. They entered the campaign with practically a united front and reasonable chances for success.

Not so with the Republicans. Grant, backed by an element in the Republican party of great strength, had been a candidate before the convention for a third term. There was a deep-rooted antipathy to any man having a third term as President, and the cry of "Caesarism" was raised. Grant's principal opponent was James G. Blaine. Once more the strife between the Blaine and the Grant wings prevented the success of either faction. Conkling was the leader of the Grant interests. What happened in that memorable fight at Chicago is still well remembered.

In a bitter mood Conkling returned to New York. He was wedded to the cause of Grant, and he took his defeat far more than if he himself had been defeated. General James A. Grrfield, of Ohio, was nominated by the convention, and Charles A. Arthur, of New York, one of Conkling's chief lieutenants, was nominated for Vice-President. He was nominated without the consent of Conkling. Conkling simply would have nothing to do with anything in the convention after Grant's defeat.

Then came a period during which it seemed that New York, the pivotal State, was surely lost to Garfield. Senator Conkling, holding the Republican organizatiou in the hollow of his hand, would allow nothing to be done. The campaign lagged. Apparently there was no chance of getting the New York Republicans into line, yet to get Conkling on the stamp was vital to the success of the ticket. In this dire emergency, General Garfield decided to come to New York and bow the knee to Conklink. He was ready to promise almost anything in reason. To cover the real purpose of his visit, a conference of the National Committee and the chairmen of the various Republican State committees throughout the Union was arranged at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. General Garfield arrived to meet Senator Conkling on August 4th, but it was like the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out. Garfield registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where Conkling was living, yet Conkling did notcall on him. Any communication General Garfield might have to make must be made second-hand.

The conference of the national leaders was held. Conkling did not attend. Marshall Jewell, chairman of the national committee, was discouraged. General Garfield swept West by another route, making speeches as he went, but speaking with a heavy heart.

Soon thereafter came a calamity to the Republicans. Maine, which had been famous in other elections as fixing the pace in Presidentiul campaigns, still elected her governor at a September election. The greenbackers and Democrats at that September election carried the State.

In the meantime the issues of the campaign and the strategy of both the parties became sharply defined. The Republicans met the boast of the Democrats that they had a solid South with speeches against the Southern Confederacy. This style of campaigning became known as "waving the bloody shirt." The plans of the Republicans were to solidify the North and West for Garfield on that issue. The question of the tariff had become prominent; and General Hancock, in

(*Continued on page ten.*)

CARR AND WADDELL AS BOYS

COMPANION WRITES OF THIER YOUTH

Col. Waddell was reared in Hillsboro and Was Always a Leader—Mr. Carr was the Son of a Chapel Hill Merchant—Both of Them Were Amiable and Clever Boys—A Free Fight for the Senatorship.

To the Editor of The Telegram:

Thinking your readers would like to hear something that might interest them of two of North Carolina's gifted and distinguished sons who are now in the race as candidates for the United States Senate, to be voted for in the primary to be held throughout the State at the November election we will undertake to give a short biographical sketch of the boyhood days of Gen. Julian S. Carr and Col. A. M. Waddell,

The writer was born and raised in the same county that these two distinguished gentlemen were and what we write of them is from personal knowledge.

Col. A. M. Waddell was born and raised in the ancient and historic old town of Hillsboro, the headquarters of Lord Cornwallis during the Revolutionary war. He was the son of Hon. Hugh Waddell, one of Orange county's most distinguished lawyers and the leader of the old Whig party, and one of her most brilliant campaigners. Mr. Waddell was the father of five sons, namely: Alfred, Douglas, Henry, Hugh and D. C. Waddell, of this city. Mr. Waddell was very proud of his boys, and well he might be, for no more gentlemanly and well-behaved set of young men could have been raised in the State. They were held in high esteem by all the young men of the village and their popularity was unbounded with them for their social bearing, and amiable disposition. But it seems that Al, as was the boys' familiar way of calling him, was the favorite of all the rest, and was put forward as a leader in all the games and social gatherings that held in the village in that day and time. He was noted for his sociability and true politeness. He was preeminently a ladies' man, and was held in high esteem by all the young ladies of the village. They could not help loving him. Wherever he met them on the street it was a tip of the hat and a cordial hand shake. The writer has often seen him eonversing with young ladies on the street with his hat under his arm, and we have thought this characteristic was born in him, and every one that is acquainted with this distinguished gentleman can easily perceive that the lustre that was one of his great characteristics in his boyhood has not lost its brilliancy.

The writer had the extreme pleasure of meeting this distinguished gentleman when he addressed the citizens of this city during the summer campaign, and introducing ourselves to him as one of the boys of forty years ago, he grasped us by the hand with that same cordial greeting and his eyes sparkling with the same brilliancy as they did in our boyhood days.

Gen. Julian S. Carr was born and raised in Chapel Hill, Orange county.

He is the son of Mr. John Carr, the popular and prominent merchant of Chapel Hill, who was very popular with all classes for his square dealing and honesty as a merchant. Mr. Carr was the father of three sons, but the writer was only intimately acquainted with Julian, as he was often in Hillsboro, the home of the writer, and, in fact, sojourned there as a boarder for some length of time. He was held in high esteem by all the young men of the village and was preemently popular with all the young ladies, as it was one of his great characteristics to be social and polite to the rich and the poor alike. He was noted for his neat appearance in dress and his gentlemanly deportment towards all classes. He mas noted also for his liberality. There was nothing selfish about Julian Carr, and this great characteristic still predominates with this distinguished gentleman up to this day as he is known through the State as one of North Carolina's greatest philanthropists, and his great benevolence has not been confined to state institutions alone, but extended to the poor and needy. As General Carr has never been known to turn a deaf ear to those who were in distressed circumstances, and hundreds will testify, all over the state, to his great benevolence and that he is a great benefactor to the poorer classes.

When he became of age his father saw that his son Julian would make his mark in the world, as he possessed great business qualifications for most any sphere in life. He gave him all the money he could spare from his business (which was limited) and told him to go and shift for himself. He wended his way to Durham, which was fast building up, and took up his abode in that booming town. He saw Durham was destined to be one of the biggest centres in the state for the sale of tobacco, and that tobacco was going to be king. He joined the firm of Blackwell & Day, who were engaged in the manufacture of smoking tobacco, which took the name of the Durham Bull. Their facilities for manufacturing this tobacco were very limited, and as the sales of their brand were steadily on the increase from month to month, and its name was becoming famous, not only in the state, but spreading all over the United States, it was soon seen that a larger factory was needed, and they proceeded to build the present structure, one of the largest and most imposing smoking tobacco factories in the world. It was not very long after this mammoth structure was completed that Mr. J. R. Day, one of the firm, sold out his interest to Messrs. Carr and Blackwell, and as time passed on and the fame of this tobacco had spread to all parts of the world, Colonel Blackwell became seriously involved in financial matters from outside speculations, and General Carr became master of the situation, and with that indomitable will and great business sagacity, kept the mammoth business intact. His onward business career is well known to all North Carolinians, and we may say generally throughout the United States.

In the outset we only thought to speak of these gentlemen concerning their boyhood days, and confine our remarks strictly to that basis, but we cannot refrain from going on a little further, and speak of them politically.

General Carr and Colonel Waddell are no strangers to the Democratic party. They are well known to all parties from the seashore to the mountains and no other two men can be found in the State equal to them in their popularity among the masses, and no two have done more for the Democratic party. In every campaign these great champions of the Democratic party are found in the foremost ranks performing a mission that they think they owe to their native state, and the party owe them a great debt of gratitude for their noble work in the last campaign. Their voices were heard all over the state defending the white man from negro rule and dominion, and planting the banner of white supremacy from the seashore to the highest pinacle of the land of the sky, and the only regret of the writer is that he cannot cast his ballot for each of these distinguished sons of the old North State, and we venture the assertion that thousands all over the state regret the same.

While it is true that there are two other distinguished gentlemen in the race for senatorial honors, the Hon. F. M. Simmons and Ex-Governor Jarvis, whom the Democratic party owe a great debt for their past services, we will never retract anything we have ever said about the boys for any other two men that live under the canopy of Heaven. As we are taught in Holy writ that "he that does not provide for his own household is worse than an infidel."

In conclusion allow us to say that this is a free fight among the Democratic party and every man that casts his vote in this senatorial contest has a right to do like the writer: to cast it for whom he pleases, but I presume whichever of this wonderful trio may triumph in this great great contest, that every voter will cheerfully bow to the will of the people and acquiesce in the decision that is made at the ballot box.

ALEX PLEASANTS.
Formerly of Orange County.

The man who flies into a rage if he has to sit behind a big hat in the theatre doesn't mind it in the least if the same thing happens in church.

THE STRATEGY OF CAMPAIGNS.

(*Continued from page nine.*)

his letter of acceptance, had characterized the tariff as a "local issue." This is a proposition on which many of the most prominent advocates of a protective tariff now agree, but the Republicans seized upon it and made great capital out of it, and declared for the principle of protection pure and simple. From this statement Hancock has never recovered. He was charged with being a free trader; and although he denied this, he could never overcome the effect of his first utterance.

Garfield was subject to a bitter attack early in the campaign. The Credit Mobilier scandal was given prominence. At the time of Garfield's greatest distress Conkling was induced to break his silence. He and General Grant went to Ohio in company. General Grant presided at an enormous meeting, and Conkling made a speech. This gave new vigor to the campaign, and after a desperate struggle for the control of the October States, the Republicans carried both Ohio and Indiana.

In the closing days of the campaign the famous forged Morey letter appeared. In this letter, purporting to have been written by Garfield to H. L. Morey, the Presidential candidate seemingly acquiesced in the employment of Chinese labor to the exclusion of American labor. Unless its genuineness was disproved, its effects would be to lose the Republicans the electoral vote of California and Oregon. Garfield convinced the public that the letter was a forgery. The result of the election was a triumph for Garfield and Arthur, the Republicans getting 214 electoral votes to 155 for Hancock and English. The loss of New York by the Republicans would have elected the Democratic ticket.

Political conditions by 1884 had undergone a wonderful change. This was due to the great strife between the Federal administration and Conkling, the tragedy which sent Garfield to the tomb, the independence of Arthur on his accession to the Presidency, and the loss of New York to the Republicans in the Folger campaign, which brought to the front that new and dominating figure in national politics, Grover Cleveland.

The party in power was also suffering from serious scandals. The greatest of these was star route plundering in the Postoffice Department. In a Congressional investigation, it was disclosed that mail contractors had drawn unearned millions through a favoritism. During this investigation a side light was thrown on the campaign of 1880 by the publication of a letter written by General Garfield, while he was a candidate, to J. J. Hubbell, of Michigan, chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, suggesting in terms too plain to be misunderstood that Second Assistant Postmaster General Brady should require the star route contractors to contribute to the expenses of the campaign. This letter was addressed to "My Dear Hubbell," and "My Dear Hubbell" was a favorite phrase in politics for years.

Thus moorings had been loosened, and to many it seemed that political organizations were going adrift. The country had not seen before, and has not witnessed since, such a sensational struggle as that which took plnce between Cleveland and Blaine. Blaine, with both Conkling and Grant out of polltics, at last was enabled to take the first step in the ambition of his life at the Chicago Convention. He was nominated for President, with General John A. Logan as the candidate for Vice-President. Governor Cleveland was nominated by the Democrats after a hard fight. He had the prestige of the tremendous majority by which he had been elected governor, and of the record he had made at Albany.

Almost instantly the issue became Blaine. This remarkable man had been in public life for many years. He had made many enemies. He had done many things which laid him open to attack. He was one of the most daring men under political fire that ever lived.

Now with Blaine the candidate, the batteries of the Democrats were opened on him. He was charged with improper conduct in trying to sell a patent gun to the Maine militia, with bartering his influence to the Hocking Valley coal interests, with similar misconduct with the Fort Smith and Little Rock Railroad. His letter bearing on this, with the concluding paragraph, "Burn this letter," was made public. So was another letter saying, "I shall not be a deadhead in the enterprise." Still another, about "casting an anchor to windward." One of the men to whom Mr. Blaine had written letters was named Mulligan. The Democrats instantly organized the "Mulligan Guards." Mr. Blaine took the stump and made a tour of the country, meeting the charges with that spirit and dash which had always characterized him. Indiana had ceased to be an October State, but an October election was still held in Ohio. Mr. Blaine made a tour of Ohio from end to end and side to side, speaking now from rear platforms, and now from a stage built up of pig iron. Ohio went Republican by 10,000. It was a small majority, but it was safe enough, aad up to this time Blaine had the best of it. The campaign became more bitter and personal as it progressed. The private life of Grover Cleveland was assailed. So was the private life of James G. Blaine. At the first whisper of scandel against Cleveland, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher wrote Governor Cleveland a letter, and he replied at length, entering a complete denial. This led the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher to take the stump for Cleveland, and he characterized Mr. Blaine as "the prince of liars." But there was more to come. Another attack, this time very specific in its nature, was made on Grover Clcveland's private character. It was something requiring prompt attention. It was damaging, and to the minds of many almost fatal to the Democratic candidate. A conference was hastily called. Senator William H. Barnum was still ehairman of the executive, or campaign committee. Senator Gorman was one of those who went to meet the Governor. Mr. Cleveland had written a long letter in which he defended himself from the charges made against him. Gorman read the letter.

"This," said he, "will never do."

Then and there he tore up the letter the Presidential candidate had written and tossed the fragments into the grate. Instead of the long letter thus destroyed, there were given to the press the next day a few lines addressed to an inquirer, in which occurred these memorable words, "Tell the truth." Their directness caught the public. The attack really acted as a boomerang, and "Tell the truth" became a slogan in the campaign.

Now great difficulties began to confront the Republicans. Blaine had been regarded by the Republican managers as assuredly elected the first week in October. But one thing necessary was that the campaign should be kept going at full steam. This could not be done without money, and the treasury of the national committee became exhausted. Mr. B. F. Jones, a wealthy manufacturer of Pittsburg, was chairman of the national committee, and he had been influential in raising money. But the attacks on Mr. Blaine and the popularity of Governor Cleveland, based on his courage as a reformer, had driveu many wealthy Republicans, who had been depended on for contributions, into the ranks of the independents, known as "mugwumps," a term first applied to them in this campaign.

So it was that Chairman Jones, one day in October, called his campaign committee together. His face wore a very serious expression. He had atready given $83,000 from his private purse. He could give no more.

Then a step was decided upon which cost James G. Blaine the Presidency. Mr. Blaine had finished his campaigning in the West. He had been advised by many of his friends to go home to Maine and remain there until after the election. These persons believed that if he came to New York something would be likely to happen which would cause disaster. But money was needed and Mr. Blaine came to New York to help raise it. A dinner was arranged for him at Delmonico's. It was a money raising dinner, pure and simple. There he met the most prominent business men and financiers in New York City. Jay Gould was there. So were Cyrus W. Field, Russell Sage, and John Jacob Astor. Included in the list were bankers and brokers, officials of the Vanderbilt and Gould railroads, Standard Oil magnates, and, indeed, representatives of almost the entire wealth of New York City centered in Wall Street. Reporters were not permitted to attend. At that time Jay Gould was an issue in politics, and so were the trunk lines. General Benjamin F. Butler was running for President on an anti-monopoly platform. He was supported by the New York "Sun," Cleveland's most bitter opponent, and was expected to draw votes from the Democrats. Think, then, of Blaine going to a monpoly banquet in the closing days of an anti-monopoly campaign! The dinner was a tactical blunder, and it was only necessary for Mr. Blaine and Mr. Jones to read the papers the next morning to realize the full folly of the dinner. It was there labeled "Belshazar's Feast." From one end of the country to the other went the statement that Blaine was Gould's man, and that Gould had given a banquet with the purpose to raise money with which to purchase Blaine's election. This was a great calamity, but regarded not in itself as necessarily fatal.

Another calamity came to Mr. Blaine on the same day, October 29, 1884. In order to offset the defection of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, an ecclesiastibal reception had been arranged for Mr. Blaine at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Many ministers of the gospel were present. The Rev. Dr. Burchard was the spokesman. Mr. Blaine received them on the second floor, and Dr. Burchard addressed him, standing on the third step of the great staircase. Near the conclusion of his address Dr. Burchard said:

"You represent all the virtues. Mr. Cleveland represents rum, Romanism and rebellion."

All who were watching Mr. Blaine at the time agree that he started violently as this utterance was made. He realized as quickly as the representatives of the Democratic National Committee in the crowd the awful import of the words. But he was powerless to rebuke the statement, not wishing to offend the Protestant clergy who had called to do him honor. He endeavored to explain the next day; but it was too late. The enemy was not idle, and "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion," went through the country hand in hand with the news of "Belshazar's Feast."

To all it was apparent that New York was the pivotal State again. Whichever party carried it, carried the election. When the full returns came in, it was found that Mr. Cleveland had the electoral vote of New York by 1,047 plurality. The Republicans disputed the count. They claimed, and still claim, that the votes cast for Benjamin F. Butler in Richmond county, and in some districts of New York and Kings county, to the number of more than 2,700, were counted for Grover Cleveland. Gen. Butler makes this distinct charge in his published memories.

For a time serious trouble seemed to be impending. In this crisis, William C. Whitney called a conference at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. There were present Chairman Barnum, Secretary Gorman, Thomas E. Benedict, the late Hobert O. Thompson, Robert A. Maxwell, and others. The Democrats deemed it necessary to have a fund to protect the count. Mr. Whitney undertook to raise the money, and he did raise $50,000. The next day it was announced that the Democratic lawyers would be reenforced by Roscoe Conkling, who would give them his opinion on all points of law. In addition to this the returns showed that Oneida county, Conkling's former home, had given Cleveland 1,000 Republican votes. The narrow Democratic margin in New York stood, and Grover Cleveland became president of the United States. Mr. Blaine afterward said that he drew back from the contest because he believed civil war would have resulted.

There were signs early in 1888 that the country was preparing for another upheval. Cleveland, of course, was the standard-bearer of his party again, but his administration was attacked chiefly because of the tariff-reform message and the consequent unsettlement of business conditions. Senator Gorman and Senator Calvin S. Brice, of Ohio, were the Democratic campaign managers.

The nomination of General Harrison, of Indiana, by the Republicans, was well received, and the placing of Levi P. Morton on the ticket as a candidate for Vice President placated New York, and at this time there was no difficulty in getting the leaders of the Empire State into line. Senator M. S. Quay and James S. Clarkson, of Iowa, had charge of the Republican canvass.

New York again was the state on which the election turned. As in 1884 the candidate who carried the Empire State was to win. The principal issue was the tariff, but for the first time trusts came prominently forward. The use of money in elections also became a conspicuous feature. Four prominent merchants and manufacturers in Pennsylvania raised a funn said to be about $400,000 for the Harrison campaign.

Senator Quay, in speaking of expected campaign contributions, was reported to have said that the managers would "fry the fat" out of the protected manufacturers. "Frying the fat" is still an expression used whenever the Republican managers begin to collect for campaign funds.

Late in the canvass there was a startling development regarding the use of money, when the Democrats procured and published a letter purporting to be signed by W. W. Dudley, treasurer of the Republican National committee, respecting the vote getting in Indiana on election day. Two of the rules laid down in this letter will bare reproduction:

1. To find out who had Democratic boodle, and steer the Democratic workers to them to pay big prices for their own men.

2. Divide the floaters into blocks of five, and put a trusted man with the necessary funds in charge of this five aud make him responsible that none get away and all vote our ticket.

Mr. Dudley denounced the letter as a forgery, but it is a fact that a very large sum of money, in bills of a small denomination, was sent to Indiana in charge of two trusted Republican workers. The writer has talked with one of the men who took the money. It was to be turned over to the Indiana Republicads at Cincinnati. It was taken in a trunk. By the time the two men and the trunk arrived in Cinciunati, the Dudley letter had been published. One of the men took fright and disappeared. The Indiana men, not knowing what information the Democrats had, were afraid to come to the hotel selected as a rendezvous. There the remaining guard of the money, heavily armed, stood by its post, night and day, for two whole days, and finally turned it over to the Hoosier delegation. Indiana in that year went Republican by a small majority.

Senator Quay was familiar with the whole story of the loss of New York State to Blaine in 1884. He proceeded to guard against the mistakes that the Republicans had made, and devised a most comprehensive plan for carrying the Empire State for Harrison. It is necescary to explain that each of the great political parties had accused the other of colonizing voters in New York City; that is, registering a large number of names and hiring illegal voters from other States to vote on these names. Tammany being in control of the police force, would naturally be able to do more of this work, but the Republicans had the advantage of a United States Supervisor of Elections in John I. Davenport, who had an enormous number of deputies.

Early in the campaign Quay met a man by appointment in a town in New Jersey. He explained to him in great detail what he wanted done, and arranged with him for the payment to him at stated intervals of large sums of money. "Now," said the Republican manager at the close of the interview, "you have your orders, go ahead. But until this work is done do not come near me, and do not in any way give any one an intimation that we may ever have met."

Very soon after this meeting a new firm of directory publishers began work in New York City. An entire building was rented on Broadway, and an enormous sign bearing the words, "New York City Directory" was thrown across its front. An army of canvassers were put to work, and soon the names of the inhabitants of the city were collected. But the new directory did not appear.

It was late in the campaign and the directory sign was down. The newspaper organs of both parties were crying "Wholesale Colonization" and "Fraud Afoot." There were many evidences that both organizations had imported large numbers of voters. At this juncture Quay sent for a prominent Democrat closely identified with the Cleveland campaign in New York. He took him into a room that contained piles of books as large as ledgers, reaching almost half way to the ceiling.

"There!" he exclaimed with a wave of his hand. "Look at those books. We've got you."

He took down one of the books and opened it. It contained the names and addresses of all the male voters in a certain ward, carefully arranged, first alphabetically, and then house by house and block by block.

"These books," he added, "contain the names of the men who have a right to vote. If others vote, the jails will not be big enough to hold them."

There was little illegal voting, at least by Democrats, in New York City in that election.

David B. Hill run for governor that year, and he had the support of Tammany, while Tammany was angry at Cleveland. Election day brought about an unprecedented result in New York. Hill was re-elected governor by 9,000, but Harrison carried the State by 14,000. Cleveland's friends charged that Hill and Tammany sold out the electoral ticket, but President Cleveland declared solemnly the next day that he believed that Hill had been loyal.

At midnight of election day Quay issued one of his characterizing pronunciamentos: "We have carried the election and will hold it with a mailed hand."

New York, as everybody expected, settled the day. It was the key to the position. The result was due to Quay's novel methods.

The admission of the territories of Idaho, Washington, Montana, Wyoming, North Dakota and South Dakota as States during Harrison's administration and the increase in the Congressional representation in other States had, by 1982, enlarged the strategic field, so that the electoral college consisted of 444 votes. Both parties began the campaign with many of the leaders utterly disgusted with their candidates. Harrison was renominated despite tha protests of nearly all the bosses in the important States, including Quay, of Pennsylvania; Platt, of New York; Manly, of Maine, and Clarkson of Iowa. Blaine resigned as Secretary of State in Harrison's cabinet on the eve of the convention and became a candidate against him.

Cleveland, too, was nominated for a third time after an exceedingly bitter struggle. It was probably the fiercest ever waged in a Democratic convention.

Both candidates, as soon as they were nominated, applied themselves to the task of getting the New York politicians to support their election. Cleveland had the least trouble. William C. Whitney brought about the amicable relations.

General Harrison had to placate not only the New York machine, but almost the entire Republican organization of the country. He had fought Quay and Don Cameron over patronage, and had almost mortally offended Senator Platt by refusing to appoint him Secretary of the Treasury and by ignoring his recommendations as to various appointments. At the very outset Harrison, instead of thanking Quay for his efforts in 1888, had spoken coldly about Quay, and gave his thanks to divine Providence "for pulling him through," Quay reiterated by assisting Don Cameron in the Senate in his fight against the Force Bill. With the Democratic Senators from the South he played the Force Bill against the Tariff Bill. "Which do you want," said Quay, "a Force Bill or a Tariff Bill?" The Tariff Bill prevailed, and the Force Bill was lost, and came up to plague Harrison in this campaigu.

Harrison had difficulty in getting any one to act as chairman of the national committee. The position was offered to probably a dozen men, who declined to serve. Finally, in sheer desperation, the committee elected Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, who was then Commissioner of the Land Office, and is now United States Senator, and at last it got to work in a half-hearted, hap-hazard sort of way.

The Homestead strike and riots, and those at Buffalo, all aided the Democrats. Mr. Cleveland's managers set the cry of "plutocracy," by which they meant a new class supported by millions gained through the new tariff. Speedily the situation brightened for Cleveland, and the Republicans floundered.

Senator Platt, the acknowledged leader in New York, remained inactive. The President was at Loon Lake, in the Adirondacks. Mutual friends of President Harrison and Senator Platt went to see the Republican candidate. Then followed General Harrison's famous visit to Ophir Farm, near White Plains, the country seat of Whitelaw Reid, President Harrison's associate on the ticket. There President Harrison was visited by Senator Platt, accompanied by William Brookfield, chairman of the Republican State Committee, and General Samuel Thomas. When these three gentlemen arrived, they were shown into the parlor, where General Harrison and Mr. Reid were awaiting them. After shaking hands, Mr. Brookfield and General Thomas withdrew, leaving Senator Platt with the two candidates sitting there in the dim twilight. What was said and done only these three gentlemen knew, but Senator Platt went to work for the ticket and supported it loyally.

With great vigor the Democrats pressed their advantage. They made a fight in every State in the Union. William F. Harrity, a rising young

Democrat of Pennsylvania, who had been postmaster at Philadelphia under Cleveland, was chairman of the national commfttee. Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, who had been Cleveland's Postmaster-General, was chairman of the executive committe, and was destined to play a distinguished part in the campaign.

In the campaign of 1888 Senator Brice, of Ohio, had spent much time in the West endeavoring to carry Illinois, Wisconsin, and Michigan for Cleveland. His roseate reports about the Democratic party's prosperity in these States caused him to be styled a "Rainbow Chaser." Don. M. Dickinson, in 1892, went West on the same mission. He was accused of chasing rainbows, but as a result of his efforts about the entire Middle West went to the Cleveland column.

In their eagerness to win in this campaign, the Democrats took a step that was the forerunner of the coalition between the Democrats and Populists in 1896. The People's party had already begun to makes its influence felt in the West. General Weaver was the Populist candidate for President. The Democrats went deliberately to work to form a coalition or fusion with them, to keep votes away from Harrison. In a number of States they succeeded. Cleveland was elected by a landslide, having 277 electoral votes, but the free-silver element of the party came into control before the expiration of his term and dominates it still.

Indeed, in that election the surprising run of General Weaver, the Populist candidate, made the general coalition between the Democrats and Populists which came in 1896 inevitable. Weaver received twenty-two votes in the electoral college, having carried Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Nevada, and captured one vote in each of the States of North Dakota and Oregon.

In the campaign of 1892 both the great parties spent large sums of money, but the Democrats had absolutely more money than they could use, while the Republicans at the most critical stage of the campaign became practically bankrupt. The day after the election Corneltus N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican National Committee, after paying off all the debts, discovered that his private bank account was $75,000 smaller. He did not get his money back until 1896. Immediately after the election he went to the rooms of the American Protective Tariff League, of which he was president, intending to close up the establishment. He discovered that the League had $5,000 in the bank and no debts, He was astonished.

"This," said he, "is the only solvent thing in the Republican party in the United States."

The great campaign over the financial question in 1896 is too recent to require any elaborate explanation. The strategy was clear to any one who watched the progress of events. All politicians admit that when Bryan was nominated he was apparently certain of a majority of the electoral votes of the country. The free silver propaganda had been carried on throughout the West, aud States like Iowa, Indiana, Michigan, and even Minnesota were regarded as certain to go to Bryan, unless a remarkable change took place in the sentiments of the farmers. This then had to be combated with literature, speakers, money and a business panic. Senator Hanna, chairman of the Republican National Committee, moved the main headquarters of the party to Chicago, and from that point directed the fight. A campaign of education was begun, and a vast amount of money was expended in combating the arguments in favor of the free coinage of silver. Hundreds of men carrying this literature journeyed through these States in wagons. They distributed their tracts, talked with the farmers, and reported regularly at given points.

In time a change was apparent. Bryan to offset this made the most extensive speaking tour known in American politics, but all in vain. When the election came, practicaly the entire Middle West, including Kentucky, cast its electoral votes for McKinley. These votes, added to those of the solid East and those of California and Oregon, gave McKinley 271 electoral votes, almost reaching the high water mark of Cleveland in 1892.

Probably never before in this country did a political committee have such a large campaign fund as that disbursed by Senator Hanna in 1896. It reached into the millions, and even as late as October a demand went out to certain corporations assessing them one-fourth of one per cent. on their capital stock. The committee, like the Democrats in 1892, could not spend all their money, and the Republican newspaper reporters on duty at the New York and Chicago headquarters were given gold medals by Senator Hanna at the conclusion of the campaign.

But what is the strategy of this campaign?

The lines of battle are somewhat different from those of 1896, although a declaration in favor of the free coinage of silver at the ration of 16 to 1 is in the Democratic platform, and the same candidates for Presinent are in the field. The Democrats have declared that anti-imperialism is the paramount issue. On that they are going to make their fight, although the Republicans are seeking to bring forward the financial irsue as it did in 1896. Most of the Democratic managers unite in the opinion that there is a chance to win wi,hout New York. They expect to carry Indiana, Kentncky, West Virginia, Maryland, Michigan and Illinois, all of which went for McKinley in 1896.

The Republican managers contend that McKinley cannot be defeated unless he loses New York. The events of a single day might make New York a pivotal State, as it was in 1880, 1884 and 1888. Cleveland could have won without New York in 1892. McKinley could have been elected without New York in 1896. Possibly before the campaign closes the battle lines will fall, as so often before, in the great Middle West and in the Empire State.

It is a singular fact that since 1864 the electoral vote of New York has swung like a pendulum between the two great political parties. Nowhere else in the Union is there such a large army of independent voters. Lincoln carried the State the second time in his second campaign of 1864; Seymour carried it in 1868; Grant in 1872; Tilden in 1876; Garfield in 1880; Cleveland in 1884; Harrison in 1888; Cleveland in 1892, and McKinley in 1896. Will it be the pivot of 1900?

Thus the lines of battle are drawn, and in this month of October strategic movements will be rapid. The polilical armies engaged are far larger than any ever put into the field in actual war. In some States as election day approaches the entire male-voting popuiation will be participating. The general in command on either side will be embarrassed, as many military leaders have been, by the enmity of some commanding figure in his own party—there may be a Conkling, as in 1884; or a Gresham, as in 1892; or a Hill or a Gorman, as in 1806.

Both parties will strive for the possession of the commanding points, for the control of doubtful or pivotal States. Tactical skill will be brought into play everywhere. The cutting off of supplies from the enemy, the diverting of issues so as to change the theater of war; the weakening of rival lines through local alliances; the entrapping of candidates into ambuscades through artifice and subterfuge; the confusing of the enemy through unexpected moves, the forced marches of politics—all these things, so familiar in war, have their parallels in American presidential campaigns.

And the first week in Novemher will see the end of it all.

Little Boy's Rare Courage.

While trying to arrange the reins on a spirited horse, P. J. Conway, of New York, lost control of the animal, and the carriage dashed away with Mr. Conway's two sons, John and Edward, aged 12 and 4 respectively. The elder boy commenced to cry, says the Journal, and finally slipped from the carriage, leaving Eddie alone. The brave little lad, however, grasped the reins and proceeded to pull on the lines. Several park policemen and a crowd of bicyclists started in pursuit, and when near the bottom of the hill at Seventy-second street and the drive in Central park Park Policeman Edward Dougherty succeeded in stopping the animal. When little Edward recovered his breath he exclaimed: "Gee whiz! Mr. Copper, but didn't I go!"

Pepper for a Bloodhound.

It has frequently been remarked that if rogues were as ingenious in honest ways as they are in crime, they would make a respectable living. In some of the southern states convicts are kept in camps, and from one of these camps a convict recently escaped. After searching the vicinity without avail, a bloodhound was set on his trail. The convict was easily tracked to a village store, where he had purchased crackers and cheese and a half pound of ground pepper. The utility of the latter purchase was soon made apparent when they took up the trail again. The convict had dusted his tracks with the pepper. The dog almost died from the effects of the pepper, and had to be called off.

Feelings of safety pervade the household that uses the One Minute Cough Cure, the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. It is infallible for coughs, colds, croups and all throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. Howard Gardner.

HIS FATHER'S SON

THE day so long anticipated had arrived at last, and Noel Sherriff stood, a fully entered student, on the steps of St. Paul's hospital. His father's stories of the life at the old college had fired the boy's youthful ardor, and away in the plains of India he had vowed to be a doctor, and to win a place in the I. M. S.

And now it was as dust in his mouth, for he was alone. In his father's station he had been the pride of the European staff, for no one could beat him in any branch of athletics, but at St. Paul's he was an unnoticed unit.

Presently a man whom he saw at once was a native of India, came and stood close by his side. Moved by the urgent need for companionship, Sherriff made the first advances.

"I wonder if you feel as lonely as I do?" he asked.

The native turned abruptly.

"I'm from India," he replied, a dark flush sweeping over his face as he heard a muttered "Nigger" spoken by one student to another.

"So am I!" exclaimed Sherriff. "I'm from Amritsar, where my father is stationed. His name is Sherriff. and he is a colonel in the Indian medical. And you?"

"I'm a Hindoo, and my European name is—Pamphlett. But, surely, you won't talk to a nigger!" His tone was acrid in its bitterness, and Sherriff looked up in surprise.

"O, come, Pamphlett," he said, eagerly, "that's not fair. Anyway, let you and I be friends."

"Well, Sherriff," hesitatingly answered Pamphlett, "I'm a queer-tempered man; but let it be so."

"Then come and live at my diggings! There's a capital front and back room above my floor, and we can read together comfortably."

"Now, look here, young man," said Pamphlett three weeks later. "It's time we began to read at night. Grinning at the hospital all day won't pass our exams for us, unless we work at night, too. We've seen all the plays, we've visited most of the halls, and you and I have got to buckle to!"

Both men were sitting in Sheriff's rooms smoking and discussing the events of the day.

"Very well," lazily replied the lad, knocking out the ashes from his pipe. "What do you suggest?"

"Well, we ought to grind up our bones regularly at night before working at St. Paul's in the morning. I'm sick of going out, aren't you?"

"I've got a capital skeleton in a box upstairs," said Sherriff, laughing. "I got it—" Then he stopped abruptly, as he caught sight of his companion's look of inquiry. "I'll go and turn the box out. It'll save you from buying, for we shan't want two sets."

Box in hand, Pamphlett left the room, and the door closed behind him. Often now, as he drives the patient bullocks in his paddy fields in India he sees that lamp-lit room in his fancy, with the boy standing by the door.

Gloomily enough he went to his sitting-room and lit a candle, while he opened the box, and turned the bleached bones out with a rattle on the table.

The skull rolled toward the edge, and he hastily placed his hand on it, and, raising it up, gazed absently at it. Suddenly his face grew green, while his pupils contracted and expanded as he watched with a horrible fascination the shining bone. There, on the vortex, were two deep cuts crossing each other.

"By Sivagee!" he murmured in Hindoostanee. "My father was left for dead by two such cuts.

"My father has a badly set left arm!"

Then, unwillingly, as if dragged by an unseen power, he crept round the table, and laid his hand on one of the arm bones. With a low cry of horror he fell half faiting into a chair.

"My father left us," he moaned, still in the language of his thoughts, "to go on a pilgrimage to give thanks for his recovery. He never returned, and now this curse Feringhi makes a byword and reproach of him. May every curse light on his head!"

Salaaming almost to the ground before the table, Pamphlett gathered the ends of the tablecloth together, so that they covered the grim relics, and then, lifting up the burden reverently, he replaced it in the box. Then, resting his head on his hands, he wept silent, awful sobs.

"Pamphlett! Pamphlett!" cried Sherriff from below, "aren't you coming down? I've ordered in the coffee. Come on!"

The man rose, once more salaamed at the box, now resting on a chair, and then slowly went downstairs.

"By the way, where did you get your bones. Did you buy them?"

"Well, it's too bad of me to spin a yarn against myself, but here goes. About three years ago, just before my father had decided to make me a doctor when I was old enough, I was walking near the great trunk road near Amritsar. Lying in the long grass, about 20 yards from the track, I found a dead pilgrim, dried almost to a mummy. He might have been there for years, for all I knew, as the undergrowth was thick and tangled and it was no use making any inquiries about him. Then, thinking that later on I should require a skeleton—"

Had Sherriff looked up at that moment he would have died then and there, for Pamphlett was crouched in his chair like a tiger about to spring. For a moment the extremity of his rage made the oriental forget his native caution; but he recovered himself and said, in guttural tones:

"But the man was on a holy errand, and at least should have been respected on that account."

"Yes, you're quite right, and I wish I hadn't done it," cried the boy, dimly conscious that his story had fallen wofully flat. "Tell you what, you won't use the poor old chap at all. Ugh! You've given me the creeps, Pamphlett! I think I'll turn in now."

A month later Noel Sherriff was tossing restlessly on a bed of sickness. His pinched face and blue lips told eloquently enough of the severity of his symptoms, and his nurse and his doctor shook their heads despondingly over his case.

But it was Pamphlett who sat up at night, and who hovered round the sick bed by day, taking his rest by snatches when he could. It was to Pamphlett that the sick boy turned for amusement and for solace, and so far the native had not failed him.

One afternoon he heard strange footsteps ascending the stairs, and he rose softly and went to the door. A stout, red-faced man was panting for breath on the landing.

"My name is Sumpter, surgeon to the hospital for tropical diseases. Dr. Jones asked me to see young Sherriff, as he was not at all sure of the cause of the illness which is killing the lad."

The black eyes and the gray eyes met in ardent conflict, and the black gave down before the gray.

"I'll join you in the room below," said Sumpter, with a tightening of the lips, "when"—and he emphasized the word—"I have finished my examination."

"It appears from the history that the lad's symptoms began three weeks ago, and he seems to think that some curry he ate was the origin of his troubles. He says that it didn't agree with him, and I can quite believe that." (But never a word spoke Pamphlett.) "A curious thing I found out, and that was, by an error on the cook's part, only enough curry for one was sent up. By a little questioning I found out that you and he tossed for it, and curiously enough, you lost, Mr. Pamphlett. Now, the only point on which I am in the dark is: Did you give him powdered glass, finely-cut up, camel's hair or bamboo chips, eh?"

The voice was so cold and yet so merciless in its directness that sullenly enough the native surrendered.

"Camel's hair!" he said, between his teeth.

"And so you've taken up with an English lad who in the goodness of his heart, makes a friend of you, which not one in a thousand would, and you poison him? You live together, work together, and you poison him. I know your race thoroughly. Few do, I admit, but I do; and, by my father's soul, there isn't another cur like you from one end of India to the other!"

Thoughtfully Pamphlett stood aside to let his master—for such he felt him already to be—pass in; and still more thoughtfully, he went to the appointed place, and waited for long minutes with what patience he could muster. Presently the heavy tread warned him that the moment for battle had come, and he braced himself for the fray.

"Now, Mr. Pamphlett, the case upstairs is exceedingly interesting to an old Anglo-Indian surgeon. The boy is suffering from what we used to call 'zenana cholera.'"

The native insensibly dropped into the attitude of appeal all natives assume when before the European. His head was bent, and he stood with his hands crossed on his breast.

"O, my father and my mother!" he began, in Hindoostanee, dropping at once the European metaphor and assuming the picturesque native idiom, "the words of wisdom have indeed fallen from thy lips. It is given to the protector of the poor to know the inmost thoughts of his servant, and foolish would thy slave be to hide anything.

"Thy servant had a father who was far above all other parents in his kindness and in his care for his children. Ten years ago he was nearly killed by wicked men who cut his head with swords and broke his arm most evilly. When in time he recovered he left us with his blessing and went to a holy shrine to return thanks for his recovery.

"On the way Azrael touched him, and, laying himself down in the long grass at the roadside, he went to his gods in silence. After seven years the accursed Feringhi, now lying upstairs, passed by and found the poor remains of the holy pilgrim.

"Did he pass by in reverence? No! O powerful one. He picked up the bones of my father and made them a byword and a scoff. He was of a different faith from our people; but he did not even respect our feelings.

"Your high honor would have slain the infidel on the spot; not so your servant. He administered the poison to satisfy the spirit, wandering now a homeless phantom until the sacred rites are fulfilled. It is finished!"

Sumpter had said nothing, but the severity had gone from his face as he listened to the passionate words.

"Go!" he said, after a pause; "take your relics—take your books and your goods and go to holy Ganges. Burn there the unburied bones, and then return to your village. Do not attempt to come back, for the arm of the law is long, and strikes certainly, if it be slow. Go!

"He will recover. Of that I am sure, else I had not let you depart. Go! I take back what I said; you had cause. You were your father's son. Go!"

Pamphlett salaamed, as to his holiest shrine, and then silently left the room, while the old doctor stood by the fire wondering.—London Answers.

CHINESE POLICEMEN.

Queer Officials of the Celestial Cities and Their Duties.

Between 15,000 and 20,000 of Them Required to Preserve Order Within the Walls of the Imperial City of Peking.

In costume a Chinese policeman is something between a circus clown and a football player. His breeches are always baggy and very well wadded—so clumsy you wonder how he gets around in them—particularly when, as is often the case, he wears a coat, also thick and clumsy, coming well below the knees. Dark blue is the prevailing color, set off and accented with bands and facings of lighter blue, red, green, maroon and brown, but never yellow. That is the sacred or royal hue, permitted to nobody below the rank of a viceroy, says a foreign paper.

In the treaty ports—that is to say, those open to foreign influences and commerce—the police force is largely made up of Sikhs from northern India. The reason, perhaps, is that the Chinese themselves are so essentially unwarlike; they have a proverb to the effect that "no good man is ever a soldier." As men in the pay of the Chinese government, whether natives or not, they have taken an active part in the present troubles in China.

The police rank officially as gendarmerie. In Peking the head of them is always a Manchu. Policemen must be plentier than blackberries in the Chinese capital. The sacred or imperial walled city keeps between 15,000 and 20,000 of them. This walled city is two miles square, with two great gates in each wall face, half a mile from the corners and a mile from each other. Broad streets stretch straight from one to another, thus cutting the space inside into a big nine-block. Police stations are scattered all along the nine squares, especially around their outer edges, which face upon the passway inside the wall. The head of the police has charge of all the city gates. They are nine in number—since the side next the palace has an extra gate in the exact middle of the two-mile wall. Policemen in this, the Tartar city, belong to what is known as the Eight Banner corps. They do not carry arms, not even so much as the baton of a civilized officer, but keep swords, spears, guns and cutlasses in racks at the stations, and make a rush for them when they hear the signal gun. This is fired by an officer whose special charge it is, either upon orders or if in his own judgment it is necessary. The penalty for firing it at the wrong time is severe—it may be degradation and banishment or simple strangulation.

Upon parades and reviews the policemen are always armed, especially if foreign devils are to witness the review or the parade. The weapons are curious looking, but wicked in the extreme—the three-hooked spears they all carry in particular make jagged and ghastly wounds. Besides the 20,000 within the wall Peking maintains a force of 14,000 with which to regulate affairs in the outer city. They are under command of the same general officer and governed by the same regulations, though there are variations arising from the differences of situation. Men and officers alike furnish their own uniforms, but are armed by the state, and receive a monthly rice allowance in addition to their pay. The chief gets a fair salary, but the men and subordinate officers are meagerly paid. Notwithstanding, they make and save money enough to retire after moderate terms of service. "Influence" in the shape of cold cash stands the prisoner's friend in China even more than anywhere else in the world. In fact, but for the "presents" the force is allowed to squeeze out of natives and foreigners alike, there might be difficulty in getting men for the service, even though humanity is cheaper than dirt cheap all over the Celestial empire.

Corks Steeped in Vaseline.

Corks that have been steeped in vaseline are said to be an excellent substitute for glass stoppers without their disadvantages. They are not affected by acids or chemical fumes, and they do not become fixed by a blow or by long disuse.

And So They're Engaged

The Romance of a Midsummer Luncheon in Town.

THE head waiter pressed a button in the wall and rose-colored electric bulbs blossomed like flowers upon the ceiling, filling the great dining-room with soft, still radiance and showing the white tables surrounded with ornate high-backed chairs, now eloquently empty. The air from the avenue stirred the lace that screened the open windows and made the blooming marguerites in great high tubs about the room move on their fragrant stems.

It was barbarously early for dinner, but ridiculously late for luncheon, but it had suited the mood of the man and the maiden who had met by accident and had been spending a delightfully unchaperoned day in town. Besides that there were trains to be taken back to a fashionable resort, where breakfasts, luncheons and dinners made such informal meetings as this quite impossible. So, as the girl said, it was all the more fun. They were not even dressed for dinner and the head waiter, who was punctilious in such matters, glanced somewhat disapprovingly at the girl's linen shirt waist and her bamboo hat with a pouf of blue, tilted down over her brows. The man was a well-dressed, well-tubbed specimen.

The room was almost deserted except for those two and the occasional cackle of a waiter was all that broke the silence except their own discreetly-lowered voices. A small East Indian man picturesquely turbaned and robed in white came toward their table bearing a chafing dish upon a silver tray from which he served them noiselessly with rice and chicken while a waiter poured wine into two pale greenish glasses. The service had all the dignity and importance of a rite.

The girl's face took on a look of intense satisfaction as she tasted the first morsel. As her sun-kissed hands moved over her plate the man thought that she was one of the few women who ate gracefully. As a rule, they were too nonchalant or too enthusiastic. But this girl's appetite had all the repression of a Duse.

"Isn't it funny?" she said.

"Funny?"

"Why, of course, it's too funny for anything! To think of our meeting, by accident, of all places, at church! Tell me—why do you go to church?"

"To kill time, I suppose. Then the music there is admirably good and the sermons—"

"Admirably short!"

"Exactly! Why did you go?"

"I always go. It's become a habit with me. But it is the very last place I should have expected to see you. It is a remarkable coincidence that we should have drifted there. Don't you think things happen oddly at times?"

"What kind of things?"

"Coincidences—for instance?"

"Please don't call our meeting a mere coincidence. I call it the result of an educated mind wave."

"Mind wave?"

"Yes—a brain current. You know in India—"

"That's where you go hunting lions, isn't it?"

"No—tigers in India."

"But you hunt lions, too—don't you?"

"Never have. I gave one a run once, though."

"Oh, how perfectly lovely! Tell me about it."

"It wouldn't interest you. You see, I was running first."

"Ha! ha! ha!"

"Funny, wasn't it? Well, in India, where they live on this sort of thing—rice and chicken—"

"And sauterne?"

"Er—well—no animal food—you understand—they get their souls cultivated to such an extent that they can communicate with each other across long distances."

"Anybody can?"

"Oh, you must be educated up to it. An American doesn't take to it as quickly, but the natives believe in it. It is a part of their religion. They can perform all sorts of magical tricks. I have no doubt that the man who cooks this—the little chap in the turban—talks without words."

"I noticed he didn't speak. And do you know—as he moved about so still and quiet—I felt—felt—"

"Jarred?"

"No—chilled—just as though I were under a spell. He has such mysterious eyes. Did you notice?"

"Never notice men's eyes. Waste of time."

"Ha! ha! ha! I wish he would come in again!"

"He probably will."

"Hush!"

"What?"

"Oh—here he comes! He has another dish."

"Good!"

"Don't let us pretend to notice. Yes, as you were saying, I quite agree with you, that the day has been a pleasant one—but what would people think if they came in and found us dining together—at five o'clock. I, in a sailor hat—you—"

"In a sailor hat also—"

"And Chappy—"

"Twenty miles away!"

"Which? The dinner?"

"No—our meeting—and the mind wave, and now this queer eastern fellow."

"Oh, I always knew we would meet somewhere outside of a pink tea. I knew you were just the sort of a girl I'd like to talk to."

"And I felt sure that you were different from the other men. You know a girl gets tired of merely brilliant men—and stupid men. You are such a relief."

"Thanks."

"And it is so interesting to learn about these occult subjects. Are you a professor?"

"I beg your pardon?"

"I mean an M. A. or a B. A. or any of those things?"

"No—just a mere man."

"But about the brain currents. When did you learn them? Did you have to live on rice? Are you able to command people to do what you will? How do you explain our both going to church? Did you will that I should go?"

"I'll tell you something if you'll promise?"

"What?"

"I saw you go in."

"Really?"

"Really!"

"How odd."

"How lucky."

"Why?"

"For me, I mean."

"Oh, nonsense. Now don't spoil everything by saying anything silly."

"I wasn't going to. But you know every fellow has an ideal girl."

"But we've only known each other part of a summer."

"I feel as though I'd known you all my life."

"Do you always say that to girls?"

"You're the only girl I ever—"

"Loved?"

"Talked sense to. I haven't paid you one compliment—now have I?"

"Oh, I shouldn't have liked you at all if you talked in that way."

"But—honestly, I knew that you were not a girl who wanted a man to say pretty things to her all the time. I think those girls are stupid."

"Oh, I think it's great fun to be chums without any nonsense—"

"What do you call nonsense?"

"Flirtation."

"Mind waves are strictly platonic."

"Then we shall not misunderstand each other. Oh, I have often longed to be understood."

"I am sure that I understand you. I have always thought, do you know, Miss—well, I declare, I've forgotten your first name."

"Why, you've never heard it, have you? It's Marion."

"Marion?"

"Yes. What's yours?"

"Fine?"

"Yes."

"Mine is Marcus Aurelius."

"Goodness!"

"It's a fact."

"I suppose people call you Mark."

"People that know me well call me Mike."

"Mike?"

"Yes. Please call me Mike."

"Yes—it will be more like a platonic mind wave if we call each other by our first names."

"Aren't you engaged to some one?"

"Goodness—no! Are you?"

"Was once. Never will be again."

"I think it's bad form to fall in love. I never have and never shall. Were you very much in love?"

"I wasn't in love at all."

"But you said you were engaged."

"So I was. It just happened. She was a widow."

"Poor boy!"

"Yes—wasn't it?"

"Was it very long ago?"

"Ever so long ago. I had quite forgotten."

"How long ago?"

"H-h-uh?"

"How long ago was it?"

"Let me see. It was—yes—it was last August."

"Oh!"

"Yes."

"Was she pretty?"

"Oh—er—some might think so. She wasn't at all like you. I have always wanted to meet a girl with real violet eyes."

"Really?"

She dipped her fingers in a golden bowl. Then she said across the table in a hoarse whisper without looking up:

"Mike?"

"Yes—Marion?"

"Don't look around. For that horrid East Indian is bringing—a lot of people—don't look round—that we know—directly down the room—and they see us—"

"Rubbering, are they?"

"They're staring like anything. There are the Vanderhycks, and the Highballs and the Westburys and your sister and her husband and—and oh—Chappy!"

"Great Scott!"

"Quick—what shall we say—they're bowing."

"Why, put a bold face on it!"

"Yes, but how? It looks simply dreadful. They will think we met purposely. Chappy's glaring through her lorgnette. They must have come into town for dinner."

"Are you afraid?"

"Awfully."

"Well, there's only one thing to do now."

"Quick, what?"

"Announce it!"

"Announce what? The mind waves?"

"No—our engagement."

"Mike! The idea!"

"Sh—Marion—they're almost here. Just leave it to me. It's the only way! Smile and look pleasant. Well, well! As I live! Who'd have thought of meeting you all here! Isn't this just too jolly for anything!"—N. Y. Sun.

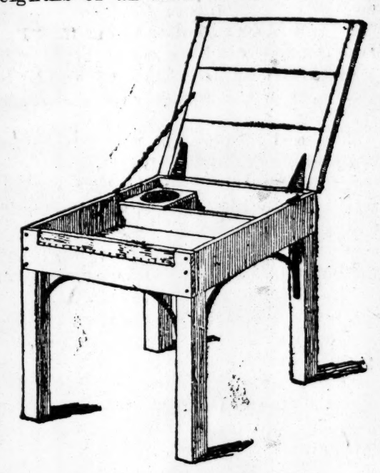
SHOE-BLACKING BOX.

One That Any Boy of Ordinary Intelligence Can Make.

How many boys are there who have shoe blacking boxes of their own in which to keep brushes and blacking?

Perhaps there are not many who have, but here is a box that every boy can own, because he can make it himself with hammer, saw and plane, and some wood that can be purchased from a carpenter at a small cost.

Obtain four pieces of pine, two inches square and fifteen inches long, for the legs; and four pieces, each sixteen inches long, five inches wide, and seven-eighths of an inch thick, to form the



SHOE-BLACKING BOX.

sides of the box. Screw these flat pieces together firmly to form a square, and then screw on the bottom pieces of tongued and grooved boards.

When this is done, fasten the legs in position with long, stout screws driven down through the bottom of the box and into the tops of them, and brace them with eight iron shelf brackets screwed firmly, as shown in the drawing, with one side against the legs and the other against the bottom of the box.

These will strengthen the legs and prevent the box from rocking, and as they are of the ordinary cast iron style they can be purchased at a hardware store for a few cents each.

With a thin piece of board, make a partition inside the box to hold the brushes, and on top of it at one side fasten a square piece of board on which a box of blacking can rest.

It is sometimes a good plan to attach the blacking box to the wood with a screw passed down through the middle of the box; but if a standard size of blacking box is always used, it would be well to cut a hole in the wood with a compass saw so the box will fit in it, and another thin board or a piece of tin may be tacked to the under side to prevent the box from dropping through.

Next a cover is to be made of tongued and grooved boards to fit the box, and at the outer edges a strip of wood, called a batten, can be screwed fast to the ends of the boards to keep them together. Strap hinges and a stop chain will hold the cover in place. When arranging the chain do not allow the cover to go backward too far, but only enough to prevent its falling forward when the box is in use. Make all the joints nicely and putty up the cracks, then give the entire box, inside and out, two coats of some dark colored paint.

When the paint is dry, the front top edge of the box can be bound with a strip of sheet brass or iron on which to put the feet when blacking shoes. This metal strip will prevent the wood from wearing away, and the painted front from becoming shabby.

In this box the shoe polishing equipment can always be kept, and every boy that makes one should take pleasure in keeping it tidy and in good order.

Horse with a Memory.

That horses have memories, and good ones, too, is shown by an incident which took place on the fair grounds at Wooster, O., recently. Last year the Russian filly Woodbird, while quartered in a stall on the fair grounds, was terribly frightened by a small snake which got into her manger. She was in such fear that she had to be removed. This year the same stall was assigned to Woodbird. When she saw the manger she began trembling violently, and finally fell over and acted as if she was taken with a chill. An effort to quiet the filly failed, and she was taken to another stall, where she became quiet and contented.—Horse World.

Robbie's Idea of a Bagpipe.

Four-year-old Robbie ran breathlessly into the house, just as a band of bagpipes was coming up the street.

"Oh, mamma!" he said, "there's a man up there with a dead pig that sings; come quick!"—Chicago Record.

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